WILLIAM BOOTH. Founder BRAMWELL BOOTH General OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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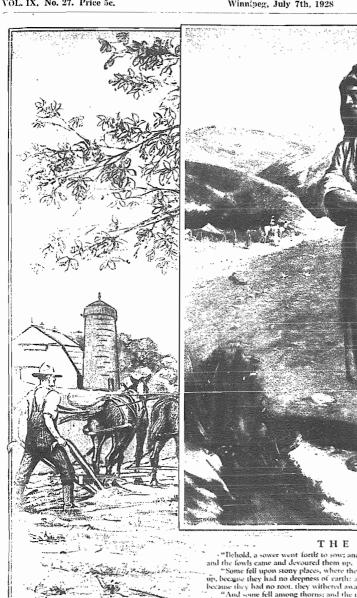
IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

VOL. IX. No. 27. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, July 7th, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner





THE SOWER

"Behold, a sower went forth to sow; and when he sowed, some seeds fell by the way sale.

"Behold, a sower went toru to sow; and when he sowed, seals sees the said the fowls came and desoured them up.

"Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and forthwith they spread up, because they had no root, they withered away.

"And some fell among thorns; and the thorns spring up, and choked them.

"But other fell into good ground, and brought fouth fruit, some an hundredfold, some sixtys."

fold, some thirtyfold.
"Who hath ears to hear, let him hear,"—Mutt. 12: 3-9.



Sunday, Numbers 10: 1-13. "Two trumpets of silver." These trumpets were used for guidance and warning as well as for worship. The people had to listen for worship. The people had to listen for worship the proper had to listen for worship the silven trumpet calls. So today, God speaks to us at different times and in various ways. But we must be quick to hear if we would really know His will for us, and be guided aright from day to day.

Monday. Numbers 10: 29,36 "The

Monday, Numbers 10: 29-36. "The cloud of the Lord was upon them.

"Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the Land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide.
The cloud of Thy protecting love.
By Thine unering Spirit led.
We shall not in the deserted.
We shall not full directions nearly. We shall not full directions need. Nor miss our providential way; As far from danger as from fear While Love, Almighty Love is near.

Tuesday, Numbers 11: 1-15. When the people complained . . . the Lord heard it." Beware of the fretful, grumheard it." Beware of the fretun, grum-bling habit, lest it grow upon you as it did upon the Israelites. They thought they were complaining against Moses, who was doing his best for them all the time and faring no better than they. But God Himself heard their complaints and was displacated. He notices how we and was displeased. He notices how we take the daily irritations and difficulties

Wednesday, Numbers 11: 16-33, "They Wednesday, Numbers 11: 16:13. "They shall bear the burden . . . with thee," When Moses was so discouraged that he longed to die, God came to his relief ma most unexpected way. He provided him with seventy helpers, filled with the Spirit, and like-minded with hunself. They understood and would share his cares and anxieties, so that however trying the neonle might be Albase cards rely on practical human sympathy who has grace so rich and free?"

Thursday, Numbers 12: 1-16. "The man Moses was very meek." We remember bow hasty-tempered Moses was when he killed the Egyptian. But his forty years lonely shepherding in the Wilderness, and quiet communing with God, had taught him and the wisdom learnt in Egypt. Now he was able to be with the community of the window the was able to be with the wisdom that the windom the windom that the windom able to be silent under great provocation, and to let God fight for him. Are you quick tempered, and do you say hard, cruel things when angry? Let God do for you what He did for Moses. hard, cruel

you what He did for Moses.

Friday, Numbers 13: 17-33. "Let us go up at once." That was their opportunity—if they had only taken it, victory was sure. But they refused and lost their chance for ever. A little latter they changed their minds and wanted to go up to the Promised Land, but it was too late. "Now is the accepted time." and what can be done today may be impossible tomorrow.

possible tomorrow.

possible tomorrow.

Saturday, Numbers 14: 1-10. "The Lord is vith us! Fear them not."

God's power was as great then as it was forty years later when He made the walls of Jericho fall before the Children of Israel. The power was the same, but it was hindered by the people's disobedience and want of faith.

"In God's whole armour strong, Face hell's embattled powers. The warfare may be herce and long, The victory must be ours."

If I were asked what is the remedy for the deepest sorrows of the human heartthe deepest sorrows of the human heart-mhat a man should chiefly look to in his progress through life as the power to sus-sain him under trials and enable him manfully to confront his afflictions—I would point him to something which, in a well-known hymn is called, "The old, old story"; told in an old, old Book, and taught with an old, old teaching which is the greatest and best gift ever given to mankind—"The old, old story of Jesus and His love."—Rt. Hon. W. E. Glad-stone.

HOW THE CAMPAIGN WAS PUT OVER AT BRANDON

BRANDON, the famous Wheat City of Manitoba, always to the fore in any good enterprise, has added another crown to its laurels!

io its laurels!
Recently the Commissioner made a visit to this virile city for the very pleasurable purpose of conveying The Army's best thanks to the Citizens Committee which undertook the responsibility of putting on a drive for funds to purchase the present Children's Home, including the erecting of a new wing. Our Leader did this in his usual eloquent manner, stating at the same time in his address, that the amount raised was proportionately the largest per population hilberto attentions. ately the largest per population hitherto subscribed in any similar campaign put on by The Organization in the Canada West Territory.

It is now seven years since a splendid committee of citizens headed by Mr. J. S. Wilmot, a prominent Bran for business man, took an active part in the opening

doubled and trebled and brought forth a hundred-fold. At least this was our im-pression on beholding the chubby, well-fed, rosy-checked group of Young Folks who romp happily in the nursery or play with carefree abandon in the grounds. When Major Oake, as the Commission-er's representative, interviewed Mr. Me-

Kenzie with a view to enlisting his services regarding the raising of funds for the new extension, our genial friend at once saw the need and placed himself at The Army disposal. With his ability, influence and characteristic enthusiasm, he entered into the spirit of the enterprise with a zeal that made him a pace setter and an objectivegetter.

gatter.
Squareness and solidity has ever been
the corner-stone policy of Mr. Mekenzie's seed business, and it is not to be
surprised at that these qualities were incorporated into the Cameragan. Added
to this, his organising abilities and tire-



Mckenzie, Vice-Chairman and A. R. McDiarmid,

of the Home and during that time, these does personal efforts as Vace-Charman of good friends have watched with keep interest the work carried on in the listitution on the behalf of orphaned and un-

fortunate children.

On the occasion of the recent financial

on the occasion of the recent linancial drive, the Campaign "Greatheat" and children's "Champion" proved to be Mr. W. A. McKenzie of "McKenzie's Seeds" fame. This worthy friend of The Army took upon hinself a large portion of the Campaign responsibility and it was in no worsone due to be in and it was in no measure due to his bighearted efforts that the drive was success-

hearter efforts that the drive was successfully "put of our imagination is rather caught by the fact that Mr. McKenzie has been casting the good seed commercially and literally, all over the world. Could some persevering calculator furnish us with the necessary details, what tremendous harvests have been reaped since our good friend first commenced his business friend

friend first communice: his business thirty-two years ago? And might not we suggest that the simile be carried to his cre lit with respect to his labors regarding the Children's Home? See's of interest obtated in that worthy Justitution have berne fruit.

the Committee, helped largely to bring the scheme to a successful conclusion.

We must make mention of some of the leading workers in the Campaign, although our warmest thanks are due to every one of our Brandon friends and supporters who did so nobly and well. Mr. J. C. Riddell, manager of The

supporters who did so noby and well.

Mr. J. C. Riddell, manager of The
Camadian Bank of Commerce, actel as
Campaign Chairman and made an ideal
leader. The militence with service clubs, the Board of Trade, and other organiza-tions, together with his practical interest in worthy objects, gave splendid assur-ance of the best support possible from the business men. Mr. A. R. McDiarand, the Campaign Treasurer, was keenly interested in the Effort and was delighted interested in the Effort and was dehalted to be able to report the innancial more are to be able to report the innancial more are to the suggestion of made from time to time, especially when the chairmon on behalf of the Committee to the constant was able to amounce that the sidential have been 1 medianto at this from a popularian of 17,000.

And so we say, "Select it, for more than the consequence to the way of the consequence of the many of the consequence of the surface of the many yours. And to the workers, raching, committee amounted the many of the consequence of the many ours, and to the workers, raching, committee an immediately.

UPHILL

By Christina Georgina Rossetti Does the road wind uphill alt the way? Yes, to the very end. Will the day's journey take the whole long day. From morn to night, my friend

But is there for the night a restor place? A roof for when the slow, does noars A roof for when the slow, dr., hours begin.

May not the darkness hide it have my You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other waytarers at most? Those who have gone before. Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?

will not keep you waitin, a that

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak? Of labor you shall find the sups. Will there be beds for me and all who seek? Yea, beds for all who come.

PEACE IN THE TEMPEST

FRAGE IN THE TEMPES I

T is often surprising to see how much pain there rany be in the set-slidity, and yet peace in the depths of the mind, in crossing the Atlantic some years ago, we were overtaken by a gale of wind. Upon the deck the roar and contains on was terrific. The spray from the crest of the waves blew upon the tare with almost force enough to bluster it. The anise of the waves bowing and foaring and foaming was almost dealering. But when I stepned into the entern-momentum and fourning was almost dealerong. But when I stepped into the engine-from everything was quiet. The mighty engine was moving with a quietness and sulhness in striking contrast with the war authout. It reminded me of the peare that can regin in the soul while storms and tem-pests are howling without. U. J. Fumey.

SIN NAILED HIM THERE

The tencher who was giving a black-board bessin had drawn the cross with the figure of the Sayour this en, and instructed the little ones to diff in eer-tam things relative to the Cruciasion. One child drew the cross of thems around the head. Another was asked to make the nail in the head, but the child burst into tears and solded out that She could not hirr Jesus so. If only we realized that our sins and unbelief caused the nails and the spear, we should nouse before smare, and thus

we should pause before summe and thus crucifying the Lord airesh and patting Him to an open shame.

Moody used to say that Enoch walked with God, and one desides wilked on and on until they cause should to heaven. God said to knock. We said a good deal nearer heaven non-than to are to earth, so we may a me and and they passed in.

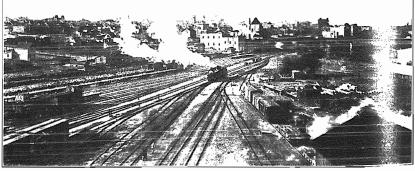
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the Others and camus's splendally. Congratulation It is worth mentional that at the suggestion of the - dusion a number of representate have been turned into ac-to a congrate with The Cord performing to the work to a principle of the wark to a Leader that the work of the new word of the C and then warne of mean or of ome.



A view of the city of Brandon from the Canadian Pacific Railway tracks.

...... William Booth

International Headquarters London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commander,
Lieut.-Commlesioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.
All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor, LL-Catonel Joy.
St'BSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The war Gry (including the Special Laster and Cristenas issues) will be malled to any address Cristenas issues will be malled to any address Catonian Communication of the C

Important Announcement

re SELF-DENIAL RESULTS

Pressure on our space in connec-tion with the Cadets' Commissioning weekend, &c., prevents our pub-lishing in this issue the final Divisional and Territorial Results of the recent Self-Denial Campaign, the recent Sent-Dental Campaign, which are already in the Commis-sioner's hands. In our next num-ber, however, we shall give space to this interesting information, and to another announcement having to do with the forward march of The Army in Canada West,

Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

TO BE ADJUTANT: Ensign Fred Bailey, Estevan, Ensign Elsie Haynes, Training Garrison,

Ensien Elsis Hayries, Traming Gerrison. TO BE CAPTAIN: Lieut. Ruhy Steele, Yanenuver 7. Leit. Ruhy Steele, Yanenuver 7. Leit. Ruhy Steele, Yanenuver 7. Leit. May Oreherten, Cammas, Leit. May Oreherten, Cammas, Leit. Samma Fitzpatrick, Wetsakwan, Leit. Barma Fitzpatrick, Wetsakwan, Leit. Hender Geschauw, Fort Runge, Leit. Hehe Hillier, Prince George, Leit. New Tait, Craphoral, Leit. May Tait, Craphoral, Leit. Gullarn Donnielly, Culpany 2. APPNINTMENT, Callarny 2.

APPOINTMENTS-

Coundt, Lily Lawson from Furlough to Special Work. source, Lity Lawson from Furlough to Special Work. and Mrs. Joseph Acton from Windowship Lawson Laws

Lancelot Ede from St. James to Moose James 1 Moose James James James 1 Moose James James 1 Moose James 1 Moose James 1 Moose James Jam

Emision and Fayne from Vancouver 4 to Chili-fessian and Mrs. Roger Thierstein from Van-couver 5 to Vancouver 3. Existin Vinde Barker, from North Vancouver Fasian Vinde Barker, from North Vancouver John and Mrs. C. Olin Edwards from John and Dring James Stobbart from Prince Captain and Mrs. Kenneth King from Fort W. am to Lethbridge. Captain and Mrs. Kenneth King from Fort W. am to Lethbridge. Captain and Mrs. Lawrence Blue from Biggar For Stobbart from Biggar For Stobbart from Biggar For Stobbart Mrs. Lawrence Blue from Biggar For Stobbart Mrs. Lawrence Blue from Biggar For Stobbart Mrs. Lawrence Blue from Biggar

by drops.

Description and Mrs. Robert Middleton from Re a D.H.Q. to Batevan.

Capt on and Mrs. Jesse Hind from Coloman for anthe.

Larger and Mrs. J. Praser Morrison from Part of American Mrs. Atlur Coloman from Coloman from Mrs. Atlur Coloman from Capt.

Capt. and Mrs. Atlur Coloman from Capt.

Capt. And Mrs. Atlur Coloman from Capt.

Capt. And Capt. Capt.

Irene Danchuck from Penticton to

wek.

Marthu Stahl from Cordova to Rossland,
Kate Piekering from Vancouver Grave
it to Cordova.

Margaret Stratton from Vancouver
Hospital to Neksoo.

Violet Elsy from Swan River to New
rater, as Assistant Officer.

Aunie Williamson from Brandon to

Rose White from Dauphin to Norwood, Frances Houghton from Virden to st. as Assistant Officer. Millicent Littley from Medicine Hat Alice Weeks from Kerrobert to Ver-

THE WAR CRY Some Reflections and Observations NEW ZEALAND CONGRESS Conducted by Commst. Mapp

By COLONEL G. MILLER

me, how-ever, and like many others who have been similarly situated, I have been have been querying the "why and where-tore," but ever with a sure con-fidence in in

the promise that "All things work together for good

that "All thines work together for good to those who love God!"

It certainly has been good because of the opportunity thus afforded for quiet meditation and reflection after a life of streamous activity; it has been a time for heart searching and drawing night to the Fountain Head of Life and Blessing; it has been a many the strength of the second o has been an opportunity for observation.

My sickness was unexpected, and the My sickness was unexpected, and the verdict of the specialist was a great surprise. How thankful I am that he declared to me my true condition and did not hesitate to near me of my danger, Oh, that all spiritual leaders would as faithfully show up the hidden wrong and denounce evil. Some do not realise the seriousness of little sins, but the trouble is that such sins grow so quickly and cause pain and afterwards spiritual death, Let us be quick to see the danger and as Let us be quick to see the danger and as quick to warn the sinner.

IT is a new and trying experience for one who has enjoyed good health for over who has enjoyed good health for over short years to be taken ill and confined to hed and hospital for nearly three months. Such an experience to the configuration of the configuratio

not being up to normal. Some inner heart trouble that upsets the inner man, neart trouble that upsets the inner man, and takes away that craving for those things which are really needful for the soul's health. It is the privilege of all God's people to have that spiritual thirst so that we may be like David when he said: "As the hart panteth, so panteth my soul."

Say it with flowers—The beautiful cus-tom of giving flowers to the sick has always appealed to me, but in a far greater measure since I have been sick myself. Many were the floral gifts that decorated my room. I was charmed time and time angin with the shortes of colour and beauty my room. I was charmed time and time again with the shades of colour and beauty and especially when I considered also the love that prompted such gifts.

love that prompted such gilts.

The prayers and sympathy of comrades also were like a flowering garden of sweet perfume. Every day letters, telegrams, visiting comrades. How grateful I am for all such love and friendship. Such a bond of comradeship is far greater and of more value than gold, and I hope the time will never come when the sick are

forgotten.

A few kind words of sympathy, a cheery message, the assurance of prayers-they are all like a wonderful lever lifting one up and giving strength and encourage-ment. Like the mercies of God, wonder-

ment. Like the mercies of God, wonderful and ever new.
It is good to be alive, good to have come by the Valley of Baca where the rain fills the pools, good to know that I am still with those who keep Holy Day. I cannot yet boast of a great deal of strength, but each day I am gaining, and For some weeks my appetite and relish strength, but each day I am gaining, and for food left me. What a state I was in; the knowledge of so many comrades and no desire for refreshment no natter how friends who are constantly praying for enticing the "trays" were; no relish what-

(By Cable)

The annual Territorial Congress New Zealand was conducted in Well-ington by Commissioner Henry W. Mapp (International Secretary), who was sup-ported by Commissioner Hay (Terri-torial Commander).

iorial Commander).

Six magnificent audiences assembled in the town hall, and 54 seekers were registered. Permanent blessing will accrue from the God-glorifying meetings on Sunday. Commissioner Mapp's advesses were mightly used by the Holy Spirit. His lecture on Sunday afternoon beld the large audience spellbound, Mayor Troup, who presided, paid glowing tribute to spiritual and social work of The Salvation Army.

Many mituential citizens were on the

Many influential citizens were on the platform, including cabinet ministers and representatives of many public institutions. This platform served to demonstrate the grip that The Army bas on New Zealand's national life.

The Musical Festival and Young People's demonstration delighted thousands who attended.

Commissioner Mapp's leadership of the councils greatly inspired the staff and field Officers. The General's cabled message had energizing effect upon all, and a reply giving assurance of undying loyalty to Army principles was dispatched. —Major Alfred Suter

LT.-COMMISSIONER TOFT

Promoted to Glory

Information has reached the Commissioner of the Promotion to Glory of Lt.-Commissioner Toft, Territorial Com-mander of The Army Forces in Korea. The Commissioner was taken suddenly ill a short time ago, and although fears were entertained as to his recovery, it was scarcely expected that his long and valiant service would terminate so quickly. Let us remember in prayer the bereaved dear ones of this veteran missionary

TERRITORIAL TABLE-TALK

Winnipeg, June 28th

Winnipeg Officers and Soldiers are reminded that Commissioner and Mrs. Rich will be conducting the Farewell Meeting of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dick-erson in the Citadel on the evening of Monday, July 9th.

It was no small delight to have It was no small delight to have Coloned Miller at the Cadets' final Supper Party on Tuesday night. With his old-time spirit he is pushing ahead to a thorough recovery, and the man-ner in which he stood up to his well-worded speech must have been an object lesson to his young Officer-hear-

Major Tyndall, our indefatigable Finan-cial Secretary has been out of town over the weekend, busily engaged on financial and auditorial duties at Port Arthur, Fort William, and other important

Lt.-Colonel Sims was another Terri-torial Headquarters Officer who denied himself the enjoyment of the Commisnimsel the enjoyment of the Commis-sioning Sunday, choosing rather to add to the Sabbatical delights of the Fresh-Air Campers at Sandy Hook. He says that the floods are subsiding, that the birds are singing in the trees, and everything in the garden looks good.

We hear of the happy arrival of a son and heir in the home of Captain and Mrs. Johnsrude, of Calcutta. This is good news, and we are glad. Heartiest congratula-tions in which all Canadian comrades

Speaking of our overseas comrades, we are interested in a little note in the South African "Cry" which speaks of a visit paid to Headquarters in Johannesburg by Captain and Mrs. Sullivan of Krugersdorp, Transaval. We do not forget our far-off friends.

Commandant Carroll has been doing duty at Sandy Hook Camp as Camp Commandant — during the first few days of his appointment he was the Camp Commodore; he is to he sueceeded by Adjutant and Mrs. Acton, whom we welcome very heartily to a difficult "try - to - please - everybody" task. They will do it well. Acton,

The good wishes of their many comrades and friends will be with Captain and Mrs. Leslie Sharpe who are taking up an appointment in Toronto in connection with the Immigration Services.

Read "The Young Soldier" this week, There are some extraordinarily interesting "Life Stories of The Victors" therein.

Brigadier Allen and family left for Vancouver on Tuesday night last amidst a salvo of affectionate cheer-ing from those gathered at the C.N.R. Depot to give him "God-speed."

Passing the Garrison on Sunday night, en route for the Meeting, we had a feeling of satisfaction because we saw Captain Finnie (Director of Supplies) making her way thither. Everything all safely put away, and everything ready for the next "event", so off she was speeding to add her "Amens" to those of other believing comrades.

We are glad to announce that Mrs. Fd.-Major Weir is making a good re-covery from her recent sudden and covery from her recent suggest and serious surgical attention. It was too bad she wasn't at the Rink to see her Nelson made a Sergeant.

Congratulations to Adjutant Haynes. It was a pleasing shock which the Commissioner gave her when he pro-moted her on Tuesday evening last.

EUROPEAN TERRITORIAL CHANGES

In addition to the farewell of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, which we announced a few weeks since, the following well known Territorial Commanders, who have each served in The Army's ranks for many years, have received from the General instructions to farewell from their Commands at an early date: Commissioner Larsson, Territorial Commander in Finland.

Lieut-Commissioner Howard, Territorial Commissioner Larsson them to the commissioner Larsson that the commissioner Larsson that the commissioner Larsson that the commissioner Larsson that the commissioner Larsson the commissioner Larsson that the

Lieut.-Commissioner Howard, Terri-torial Commander in Holland. Lieut.-Commissioner Gundersen, Ter-

ritorial Commander in Denmark

SOME INTERESTING TRANSFERS

IN addition to the Officers mentioned in L our Official Gazette, whose promotions and appointments have been scanned with and appointments have been scanned with interest, the Commissioner announces the following Transfers to the United States Western Territory. Commandant and Mrs. Hedley Jones of

Commandant and Mrs. Hedley Jones of Victoria, who have been with us in Canada West since 1919, the Commandant has been our oldest active Corps Officer in point of Service), are taking the important charge of Los Angeles I Corps. Adjutant and Mrs. Elijah Parsons, whose last appointment was at Nelson, B.C. and who have spent thritteen years in Canada West, proceed to Helena, Montana.

Adjutant Fred. C. Bailey, of Estevan

Adjutant Fred. C. Bailey, of Estevan, whom we heartily congratulate on his promotion, leaves us after a term of twelve years to take command of Spokane I. Captain Ivy Thirkettle, who was a member of the "Fidelity" Session (1924) of Winnipeg Cadets, and was last at Cranbrook is under orders for Los Augeles. A further announcement of special interest is that Ensign and Mrs. Capton, last of Saskatoon I, and whose Canada West service has extended over a period of eight years are under orders for a Western States appointment, particulars of which we hope to announce later.

of which we hope to announce later.
Comrades of all ranks throughout
Canada West will unite in praying God's
abundant blessing on these farewelling
Officers. We shall think of them with continued affection.

(Continued on page 8)



IT SEEMS but yesterday, although it is four years since, that we read in "The War Cry" of the coming of Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson to Canada West; and it seems but little longer than that since we knew them in the Old Country, laborwe shew them in the Old Country, Japon-ing away, even in those days, with a jollity of spirit which carried them over many of their difficulties. How quickly the years go by, and what a splendid opportunity The Army service gives us of renewing and making and re-making our acquaintances. What a list of comrades and friends, w shall have by the time our warfare ceases.

As they say in Farewell Meetings, "Now the time has come to say Goodbyc." or as the Sergt-Major says, "Our time is up for standing here," and so the Dickersons are on the move once more this time off to Newfoundland-land Salvation stories and tradition. By the time they have ceased their warfere, their diary—if they keep one—will look like a study in geography.

study in geography.

Nearly forty years have elapsed since young George Dickerson first came into close personal contact with The Salvation Army. At that time he resided with his parents in a small Lancashire village not far from Bamber Bridge. One day the Officer from the Corps at that town, a certain Cantain Busby, came to the village selling "War Crys". He knecked at the duor of the Dickersons' home and Georgrap's multon see who was George's mother went to see who was there.

"Will you buy a 'War Cry' please?" said the Captain. "It contains an account of the death of Mrs. Booth."

Now Mrs. Dickerson had heard about the wonderful work of General and Mrs. Booth and she was interested. For a

T WAS with comradely affection and

"Journeys According to the Commandment of the Lord."

A very brief account of the Journeyings and Warfare of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson.

time the two stood talking about Mrs.

"Would you come in?" said Mrs.
Dickerson to the Captain, "my husband is very sick and I would like you to pray with him."

The Captain gladly entered the house pray with the sick man. Before he t he had arranged to return and hold lett he had arranged to return and hold a Meeting in the house for his special benefit. At that memorable Meeting Mrs. Dickerson gave her beart to God, and at the next Meeting her husband professed conversion. A month latter he went home to be with God, leaving a fine testimony behind that all was well. Army Meetings were regularly held in the house after that, but George very work objected to those and for some time.

much objected to them and for some time therefore, he kept out of the way on Meeting night, but was finally persuaded to attend. The noisy "Hallelujahs", the handelapping, and the general freedom of the gathering "disgusted" him, to use his own term, and he resolved to have nothing more to do with that sort of nothing more to do with that sort of religion. But somehow or other, when Meeting night came round again, he couldn't keep away. M the third Meet-ing he attended God's Spirit took hold of him in a mighty way and he shook with conviction. That night he surrendered to God.

When George was nineteen he felt the call to Officership and he left the Corps for the Training Garrison in London at the same time as Candidate Alice Johnson, who afterwards became his wife,

Two lovely black eyes

Mrs. Dickerson had a very trying experience as a Soldier. Her people were bitterly opposed to The Army and persecuted her cruelly for attending the Meetings. When she amounced her intention of becoming an Officer she had such a beating that she arrived at the Garrison with "two lovely black eyes."

She was advised by the Field Com-She was advised by the Field Com-missioner (Miss Eva Booth: to keep up a regular correspondence with her parents in spite of their eruel conduct, and this she did, writing of her doings each week. When Christmas came she was delighted to receive a parcel from home, addressed to her in her mother's handwriting. She tought her folks had relented at fast and sent her a Christmas present, but when the box was opened she found it contained twelve months letters returned to her unopened. Such fierce resentment rather

work. Commandant Lawson-a splen-

appalled the girl and it was some time before she felt able to write home again, but at length she did so, with no seeming result, however. Twenty-eight years passed away before she was able to go home to see her parents. When she knocked at the cottage door, her father, then an old white-haired man, clasped then an old winte-naired mair, cassised her in his arms and with tears in his eyes begged her forgiveness, adding "if I had my life to live over again lass I'd join The Army myself." What a happy sequel

The Army myself." What a happy sequel after veers of faithful service to God.
Unitedly they commanded a number of Corps in the north of England with good success. At Gainsborn their last appointment in the Old Country, a wonderful Revival broke out during which four hundred people, including many durnkurds, gamblers, jail-birds, and all sorts of desperate characters were gloriously saved.

In the midst of this work they received

in the most of this work they received a telegram asking if they would go on foreign service. Their answer was "Any-where for Jesus." Three months later they were on their way to South Africa.

Glorious season of soul-saving

Cape Town I was their first appoint-ment in the new land, and here they had a glorious season of soul-saving during the eight months they remained. Then came a glorious season of soul-saving during the eight months they remained. Then came orders for Johannesburg. The change from what they had been experiencing in England and Cape Town was so great that for a time their faith wavered. There was no Hall, few Soldiers, and humanly speaking, very little prospect of earrying on Army work.

But they realized that they had been sent there to make an Army where one did not exist and not to build on another's The opportunity was before foundations. The opportunity was before them and they rose to it. The story of their struggle is too long to tell in detail. They rented a store at an exhorbitant rent, collected money for chairs, adver-tized the opening Meetung; got the Terri-torial Commander to preside and had the place gorged. This was the begin-ning of a splendid work and during the three years of their stay burdends of foundations. three years of their stay hundreds of souls were saved; a line Corps was built up and a Band was formed.

Following these episodes of success in Corps work, there came a call to Staff work, and in various appointments of varying and rising importance they con-tinued their labors in South Africa, passing through some exciting experiences in

connection therewith, as one might im-

agine.

Then after nineteen years in the Union and so came a call to another move on and so leaving behind them two of their annily, that in itself no small sacrifice to people of such strong parental feeling, they marched forward for Canada Western

It was no small compensation, bowever that in connection with this change of appointment they had an opportunity of meeting many old comrades in Lacland, and that Mrs. Dickerson had the proposition with her father.

the reconciliation with her father. Our comrade's first appointure of in Canada West—indeed his only agointment—was that of Secretary for Med Social affairs and Special Efforts; at an easily be imagined that the work in these connections has been of an exacting character, and called for all the verification of the Colonel's geniulity and classical diplanace. How well he has succeeded in the eyes of his leaders sie evidence by the fact that two years since he re-cived his advancement to the rank of Lieut-Colonel and that now he is advanced to Colonel, and that now he is advanced to the important position of Sub-Terri-torial Commander for Newfoundland.

His Comrade Officers throughout Canada West wish for him all Selvation joy and grace in his new work; his "chents" and "appellants" of the Men's Secient Work will think of him with grantude many of them will remember him as the who pointed them a way to a better and holier life. Mrs. Dickerson will be missed amongst us, but we all rejuce to think that in the sphere to which she is moving there will be innumerable oppor-tunities for her, as for the Colonel, in the direction of that which is still the chief end of their live—the salvation of scals.



"THESE FORTY YEARS"

The Commissioner conducts the Farewell of Brigadier Allen in the Winnipeg Citadel

I T WAS with comradely affection and interest that we attended the Farewell Meeting of B-igndier Allen and family in the Winnipeg Citadel on Wednesday night last. Our Territorial Leaders, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich. were in charge supported by Officers of the T.H.Q. Staff; and the St. James Band, under Captain Watt, provided the music. did specimen of a retired Officer himself — in his bluff and hearty way, thanked the in his bluff and he rity way, thanked the Brigadier for conferring many kindnesses upon him. Brigadier Merrett, an intimate comrade, was warm in his praise of the Brigadier's character and recalled former associations in Ontario. Calgary and Vanenuver, Adjutant Acton, on behalf of the Citadel Corps, bid our comrade's two drughters, Kaye and Laura, Godspeed and thanked the former for her unifring efforts with the Life-Captain Watt, provided the music. Our hearts were stirred afresh with the singing of old-time songs—the Brigadier's own chaice—and among them the Founder's classic, "O Boundless Salvation." What cauld have been more appropriate to the occasion than the well-known lines. known lines: And now, Hallelujah, the rest of my days, Shall gladly be spent in promoting His for her untiring efforts with the Life Saving Guards. praise. priase.

Brigadier Cummins in his prayer gave thanks unto God for our Conrade's forty weres of Ollicerstip, filled with battlefront victories and glorious soul-winning results. The Band gave us memories of the past in its invigorating, "Fire Away" march.

It was unfortunate that Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, the Men's Social Secretary, with whom the Brigadier had worked so closely during the past three years, should be on his own fare yell tour but Mrs. De on as own tareaen our out wits. Dickerson deputized for him admirably. She spoke of the Brigadier's capacity for hard work, his willingness to perform even the most menial tasks and referred

An Eloquent Tribute

Perhaps the most eloquent tribute to Pernaps the most eroquent tribute to the Brigadier's worth, during the evening, was paid by Brother Wade of the Men's Social Corps. This worthy comrade told in simple but graphic language how he had

Brigadier Allen had proved a friend in need; he was tided over a difficult period and now, in full Army uniform, rejoiced in the experience of Salvation.

On behalf of the Chief Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Miller—shom we were glad to welcome back to the city—spoke a few words. She thanked the comrades for words. Sie transed the comrades for their interest and prayers during the time of the Colonel's operation and related incidents concerning the Brigadier when stationed at Cape Breton, thirty years ago.

Stirring Farewell Message

On being introduced by the Commissioner, the Brigadier was warrally greeted by the audience, whereupon our comrade gave a stirring fare vell message. Looking back over the forty-three years since the time when he gave his heart to God he visualized for us the glories of early-day fighting. Singing hosts, mighty conflicts, magnificent captures and drunkards' raids went by in quick succession. Storm and sunshine alternated until we came up

sunsine auternated until we came up again to the present day. Summing up, the Brigadier selected his Social years as being among the savet-est and best of bis life. "I'd rather be a Social Officer than anything else," he declared with smitt!

A verse of "O God, our Help," was sung in conclusion and Mrs. Rich in a bene-

dictory prayer commended our contrade and his family to God's favor and mercy.

LT.-COLONEL DICKERSON Farewell Sunday at Regina Jail and Citadel

A MESSAGE from Regular that Lt.-Colonel Dicker-well Meetings in the City of Reben sensons of a wonderful to the Holy Spirit. Commandatis our correspondent, and be baye :::: : the certainly much good must result Sunday morning Meeting at 1. Provincial Jail, when out of a little of the control of the contr ana um-11.15 ber of men present, there iltr. two who raised their hands. The men had been listening m-h to the Colonel's message, as them were in tears as his plant : (7.1) the and

The Sunday night Meet: Citadel was a time of remine farewells. Envoy Gascoigne. well-known figure in Army em city, was a Cadet at Claptor leader of the day, and naturally much of old-time joy in a sociation. Commandant Beatt: a bappy term of four years with the Colonel in his work in Social Department, while Adjust Mundy said a few words on bei

The day finished with one Wind-up episodes which are so at Regina, when six souls at 11. Seat made a joyous finish.

the

was

35.

Brigadier and you seldom see him 'down in the dumps.' He has won his way wherever he has gone."
As is customary with fare vell Meetings. a number of representative speakers were in simple but graphic language how he had now called upon and these, one and all, been liberated from the chains of strong paid tribute to our Comrade's life and drink when listening to the Social Open

A Real Good Salvationist

"He is a real good Salvationist, and when we say that, we have paid the highest compliment possible." said our Leader in paying a personal tribute to the

to him as "A downright good sort.

FESTIVAL OF CONSECRATION

THE COVENANT DAY

IT always seems to us that Spiritual 1 Days are much too private to be discussed in the open pages of "The War Cry." especially when one Cry." especially when one remembers how sacred they are to the young lives for whom they are such events; and also for the older Officers who may be privileged to attend. More particularly is so then it comes to the last Spiritual Day of the Session, that which has come to known as "Covenant Day."

We imagine there are very few Officers of this Territory who do not look back with joy to such Days, and, we say it serrowfully, there may be some who read these lines who look back with exceeding the way things have gone with

these lines who look back with exceeding reared on the way things have gone with them since they forsook the Covenants they made in similar gatherings.

But it behoves us to put on record some of the solemn gladness of the first Covenant Day in the new Garrison Buildings. Of course the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were with us, and gave out of the fulness of their experience; if their hear-ers could only have stored up half of what they said to them, theirs would be a wonderful treasury. a wonderful treasury.

Mrs. Major Habkirk, a gentle per-

Mrs. Major Habkirk, a gentle persursive speaker: Adjutant Acton, brimil of sage and experimental advice; Mrs. Lt.-Col. Dickerson, dramatically reminiscent; Brigadier Allen—on the eve of retirement, but still full of fire; all these were on the list of speakers. Brigadier Carter and the Garrison Officers added their quota of leadership and blessing, and completed the circle—is that the way to put it?—of comradeship which had been enfolding us all day.

All through the day the Commissioner had been more than father-like in his insistence upon the pledges which The Army asks of us; not un-willing pledges, nor promises into which we need enter in a blind-folded manner, but in the pure streaming light of the Holy Ghost. The Coven-ants with God and our Leaders were presented in no uncertain manner, and none of that alert, intelligent, young company can ever say that they were not faithfully explained—and be it said to their exceeding credit — as faithfully assumed.

Of the closing scene of the Day we will Of the closing scene of the Paly we will say lattle; rather would we that the picture of it shall be within our own minds; but the flag and the appealing faces, the desperately determined attitude of all cancerned will be with us for many a day. And no less does the song of that final event still ring in our ears-

"I cannot leave the dear old Flag, Twere better far to die." "1."

A FESTIVAL OF PRAISE Saturday Night

It is a far, far cry back to those days in the world's history when the Prophet of Israel paused in his wonderment, and said. "Who is this that cometh with dyed carments?" It is a long, long time said. "Who is this that cometh with dyed carments?" It is a long long time are since it was first announced that, "He was bruised for our iniquities," a long, long time ago, readers of ours, but never once all down the ages has the cry cases from has there been any stay in this someal—the wonderful appeal of the time of the company of the Hond-red garments and of His voice.

11 drous are the ways in which He we specified the ways in when He words in which He speaks to us; another words in which He speaks to us; another was the crimes and goings and the haunts of mo. He came wondrously into our midst during the Cadets' Commissioning weeks it. We heard Him in the Jodesons we say this in the Volcanus we also Him in the Veterans; we also thm in the new songs and melodies; aw Him in those lives, "Young, heard we a

stra are some of the musings which are some of the musings which is on Squrday night amidst the less and garishness of the Winni-We thank God that occasion-in look away from our surround-isee Him Who is our Saviour; can shut our ears for a moment of the noises of the world and hear Cam

ish it were possible for our readers to see Gan and hear Him as we have been doing during these days. What a Holy

THE COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH

Conduct Great Weekend of Farewell Demonstrations of "The Victors" Training Session in The Winnipeg Rink

time it has been for the Cadets. What a time it has been for the Cadets. What a time of fulfilled ambitions and answered prayers for those parents who have travelled hundreds of miles to be present with them. What a time, too, it has been for those absent ones who have heen just as fervently with us. All have seen Him and heard I lim, most surely.

Still He is with His people and with us. Still is He the Man of the dyed garments. His visage marred more than that of any other. Still is He the One who said that, "He would give us rest to our souls."
The message still is the same, "He was bruised for our iniquities—by His stripes we are healed." Clorious message for our thrice-blessed messengers.

we entered upon our Saturday night Festival of Praise, which was the forerunner in our greater Festival of Consecration, we stood to sing—
"Praise Him all creatures here below."

It was fitting that we should do so. It was the theme which was running through all the length of the long prothrough an the length of the ang programme. It was there every time the Citadel Band played, or when the Y.P. Band essayed their pieces, and when the Cadets trumpeted it forth. It was—

We have been reading over these notes and maybe some will agree with us that they are not a very descriptive account of the Meeting; we may have strained the parable too far. But let it stay as written: "The fairest tale of earth has never equalled this-

"He was wounded for our transgressions— Bruised for our iniquities. The chastisement of our peace was upon Him—

By His stripes we are healed,"

A FESTIVAL OF HOLINESS Sunday Morning

T was with no small degree of anticipa-I tion that we made our way to the spacious rink again on Sunday morning. The bright, genial sunshine and melody filled air lifted our spirits and the sight of the Training Garrison Cadets on the march along Portage Avenue gave us that thrill of pride which is always pardonable in a Salvationist.

Soon, we reflected, these virile young soon, we reflected, these virile young men and women of earnest countenance and eager step would be marching along the highways and byways of the Terri-tory to reinforce the ranks of our Officers

sweet peace of God's love.

Our souls were blessed also during the Our sours were nessed also during the morning by the various vocal and musical items rendered. The Citadel Songsters helped us with the old favorite, "At Thy feet 1 bow adoring"; the Band's interpretation of, "The Good Shepherd" selection and the Codets united was inspiring and the Cadets united singing of "Soldiers of Christ Arise" to a rare old tune, invited the congregation to make the rafters ring with the martial air: Tread all the powers of darkness down, And win the well fought day.

The Training Principal led us in the Prayer-Meeting and Brigadier Taylor offered the closing benediction.—P.

A FESTIVAL OF MELODY Sunday Afternoon

A surfeit of good things awaited us in the afternoon at the conclusion of the The alternoon at the conclusion of the several Open-Air engagements participated in by comrades and Cadets alike. The rink rang for a lively period of music and song and thereby an excellent start was made. Especially did we enjoy the rendering of the litting chorus, led by the Commissioner:

Faith triumphant in the darkest night, Faith triumphant wins the hardest fight, Faith triumphant makes the burden light; Give me a faith triumphant.

This was sung (with variations, duets, etc.) by different sections of the platform and audience, and not the least doughty of and audience, and not the least doughty of the efforts made was when the men-comrades puckered their lips and gaily whistled the sprightly and well known tune to which the chorus is so admirably

We were now ready for anything and everybody. At our Leader's invitation, Envoy Smith (Regina) set the hall arrolling with a breezy testimony, Our comrade was proud of the fact that his invested in the second of the fact that his company of the second of the fact that his company of the second of the fact that his company of the second youngest daughter was a Cadet, and declared that if he had fifty children they should all become Salvation Army Officers!

should all become Salvation Army Officers! Another visitor, also the father of a Cadel, to speak, was our esteemed comrade, Envoy Hunt, of Sunny Valley fame. The Envoy, who had brought his family in for the weekend, gave a hearty speech in which he related some of his experiences as a Salvationist in rural Canada.

As may be remembered, under the leadership of our contrade, the Sunny Valley forces built their own Hail and handed the title deeds over to The Army; a rural Corps is now well established, which gives promise of sending in other Candi-dates. The Envoy's own son (his Isaac,

he called him) being the first,

An item in the Envoy's speech which An item in the Envoy's speech which drew forth a volley of applause from the audience was the interesting fact that since the opening of the Sunny Valley Corps, Sunday baseball, dance parties, borse races and other worldly sports had died a natural death in the neighborhood,

Young People's Sergt.-Major Ingles, all the way from Medicine Hat, Alberta, was called upon for a few words and inci-dently was asked by the Commissioner to represent the absent parents of the Cadets, Our comrade also spoke highly of the "products of the Gas City, to whom he was commissioned by his Corps comrades to convey greetings, and was useful and blessed future.

Townsend, Regina (another

Captain Townsend, Regina (another on of the soil) concluded the list of visiting delegates to speak and this worthy comrade told of his joy at beholdvisiting delegates ing his daughter ready to receive her

appointment for service.

The afternoon's programme was certainly a packed one and it is with some difficulty we find space to record every particular. A unique contribution—or rather set of contributions—was made by the Garrison musical forces, when the Cadets, in their respective Divisions and

Cadets, in their respective Divisions and led by one of their own number, rendered spirited vocal selections.

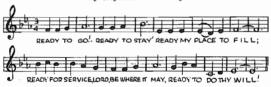
Thus did the Cadets from distant B.C., led by Cadet Firth, give us, "Who is on the Lord's sides": the Alberta forces, under Cadet Murray, "The Great Review"; the Saskatchewan representatives, under Cadet Pickles, "Marching on for God and Right"; and Manitoba, under Cadet Gibson, "A Sparkling Crown."

The Citadel Band and Songsters also treated us to instring selections treated us to inspiring selections.

(Continued on page 8)

A Covenant-Day Chorus

By Adjutant T. Mundy



this Praise song—in the vocal efforts, whether united or solo. It was in the occasional joylul ranting of the crowd, and certainly it was in the restrained happiness of those on the platform. A song of Praise because of those dyed garments and those healing stripes.

We will not stay to individualise on the

programme, for there was so much in it that appealed to our Army senses, just as there was much that touched our spiritual emotions and stirred us reminis-cently. If we were to begin to set it all cently. If we were to begin to see a down we should go far beyond the bounds to beyond the bounds beyond the bounds. Suffice it to say down we should go har beyond the bounds we have set ourselves. Suffice it to say that the Cadets and their Officers were all alive to their parts of the evening; that the Citadel's Bands and Songsters maintained their usual high standard, and that the Commissioner's leadership of the whole was a delight to those who had come along to this opening Public Event.

Event.

By the courtesy of "CKY" and "CJGX", the Meeting had been broad-casted over the prairies, and for all we know, up into the Rockies, and so we rejoiced that not only the visible audience was taking its share of blessing and encounter that their amount product was taking its share of blessing and encounter that their amount product was taking its share of blessing and encounter that their amount product was taken to be a support that their amount product was taken to be a support to the counter that their amount product was the counter that their amount product was the counter that their amount product was the counter that the counter tha joyment, but that a greater crowd was with us, and that they too had the opportunity of hearing those wonderful words of the Prophet. He was bruised for our iniquities

iniquites.

If any strain of criticism did intervene
in the thoughts which mostly filled our
minds during the two hours of the programme, it was that the Cadets "Call
to Service" presentations did not come on gramme, it was that the Cadets' "Call to Service" presentations did not come on earlier in the evening; they were so remindful of the joys and rewards of thorough-bearted service. But it was the time for the "preparation for the Sabbath" and so we left the rink, but not without the sound of His call loud in our ears, not without the build of He program in our care. the sound of His call loud in our ears, not without thought of His mercy in our minds, and not without—thank God—the vision of the Prophet gazing in glad wonderment on Him Who came for our Salvation.

and help drive back the forces of sin and darkness. What a glorious opportunity theirs?

Ten minutes later we were joining in Ten minutes later we were joining in the devotional exercises, led by the Commissioner and though the bailding was large, yet its cathedral-like stillness helped us to concentrate our minds on the things of God. It was a season of refreshing and Mrs. Brigadier Carter's petition for heavenly power to descend on the gathering was echoed with many fervent Amers. fervent Amens.

Our song-sheets contained a varied and excellent selection of songs and we gave close attention to the singing of, "Lord, through the Blood," lined out by the fried Secretary. Not for naught did we and especially the Cadets, emphasize the well-known lines—"Lord in Thy love and Thy power make

us strong;

So that all may know to Whom we belong In accordance with the arrangements made by our Leader, the Garrison comrades occupied a large place in the scheme of the day and these, without exception, acquitted themselves with credit. The acquitted themselves with credit. The nine months of training, it was seen, had made a vist difference in all of the Cadets and some ways. Cadets and some were improved almost beyond recognition.

beyond recognition.

The testimonies given by our comrades were clear and convincing and showed a splendid understanding of The Army's great doctrine of Holiness. Sergeant a spientid understanding of the Army's great doctrine of Holiness. Sergeant Cartmell led off with a sincere personal testimony; Cadet Pickles told how she came to the place where God wanted her to be; Cadet Hunt related how he became a victor over inbred sin.

a victor over infred sin.

Two helpful Bible readings were given
by a lad and lassie Cadet, respectively,
these being both effective and heartsearching. Cadet Murray demonstrated searching. Cadet Murray demonstrated from Psalm 51 the stages by which a soul reached the sanctified experience, and Cadet Fitch, from the gracious words of the Saviour, "My peace give I unto you," made clear the difference between a

MONDAY AFTERNOON The Festival of Dedication

THE Dedicatory Service, conducted by the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich on Monday afternoon, was a graciously inspiring and solemnly impressive event. We are certain that the occasion was one never to be forgotten by the fifty-one young men and women who thus publicly took upon themselves the yows of conse-

Appropriate indeed was the opening song, lined out by the Training Principal, and we noticed that it was with fervency of spirit that our comrades soon to be-come Officers, sang the stirring lines:

"And while He leads with flashing sword We'll fight the battles of the Lord." What a thought to fire the imagination and to inspire the soul to resolute action!

and to inspire the soul to resolute action!
Mrs. Brigadier Carter and Brigadier
Merrett led us in turn to the Throne of
Grace and the hush of prayer filled our
hearts. The Cadets then sang strongly,
but not without deep feeling, "Blessed
Lamb of Calvary," a helpful prelude to
the Scripture portion from the first chapter
of Jeremiah, selected by the Chic' Secretary and read by Brigadier Taylor.

tary and read by Brigadier Taylor.

Scenes from the life of the Saviour in inspiring word-pictures were portrayed by Mrs. Commissioner Rich in her Bible address. Once again we heard the solenn words. "If any mon will come ofter life, let him deny himself, and toke at his cross daily, and follow Me," and visualized the inner secret of the soul-winner's success. winner's success

"I Am With You Alway"

Definite testimonies to God's saving and sanctifying powers were given by Cadets Billyard and Beck and these items were followed by selections by the Garri-son Band and Male Quintette. All of which fitted in well with the nature of the gathering.

Prior to the delivery of the dedicatory address the Commissioner called upon the Training Principal to speak. The Brigadier briefly reviewed the past nine months and urged the Cadets to uphold months and urged the Cadets to upnoid the high ideals and standards of the Training Garrison. It was, he said, with charges over to the Commissioner for service in the Territory. As a concluding word he gave then the glorious promise of Christ, "Lo, I am with you alway."

of Christ, "Lo, I am term you alway."

The Commissioner's address was full of inspiring counsel. Taking the age-long example of Paul's commissioning, so vividly recorded in Acts 26, our Leader charged the group of stalwart young people before him to avoid all that would people before him to avoid an tinta wound detract from the great and noble purpose of their high calling. "Let your message be with no uncertain sound." he said as he bid their rise to their feet.

In the Name of the General

In the Name of the General
We cannot adequately describe the
hallowed feelings of those next moments.
There was the beautiful singing of the
Sessional Chorus, "When they come
secration yous, the dedicatory prayer
socration yous, the dedicatory prayer
sof Mrs. Colonel Miller, And lastly, the
our Lender, in the name of the General,
out Lender, in the name of the General,
of the world-wide Salvation Army.
It was a momentous epoch in the
lives of these young people and there
remained only one more event to bring
to unstable young more agent to bring
to unstable young more agent to bring
to unstable young more agent to bring
to unstable young the young

It was a momentous epoch in the lives of these young people and there remained only one more event to bring the day to a neak-high climax—the Commissioning.—P.

MONDAY NIGHT

The Festival of Consecration

The Festival of Consecration
We were well in tune with the spirit of
joy and praise and thanksgiving which
hovered over the Winnipeg Rink, for
was it not Commissioning Night? That
night of nights to "The Victors" who have
lived among us, and have been so much a
part of Army life in Winnipeg ever since
last October.
Because of their ardent, dare-anything
Salvationism they have gained a high
place in our affections, and right happil
we joined in this "Pestival of Consecration," for such, beneath all the gaiety and
rejoicing of Commissioning, we knew it
was going to be for these Young People.
As we sat and watched the crowds

FESTIVAL OFCONSE

The Solemn Dedication and Victors Commissioning

thought of the path "The Victors" had tood to bring them to this night. We thought of the long ways behind them; over the seas some of them had come, come to make a name for themselves in a new land; well, they have their heart's desire, their name is "The Victors." Over the prairies and across the mountains, from onlice desks, from the farm ploughs, from courting houses from home duties from counting houses, from home duties— a noble company, and so we thought as we heard the distant tramp, tramp of

we heard the distant tramp, tramp of their oncoming.

Even as we thought, there broke upon our reverie the triumphant strains of their Sessional Chorus, "Make way, make way for the Victors," and with a swing and lift compelled thereto by the martial music of the Citadel Band, they were upon us. Banners waving, faces all aglowing with the light of their high resolve they came. "The Victors".

--"The Victors". Young women sweet of face, gracious and kindly; young men, the very embodiment of Christian young manliness; all alike Salvationists in the best sense of the word, bearing across them the beautiful Army flag-sashes, they took their places at the Altar of Consecration. of Kings.

The opening song went with a swing,
"We are marching on
With shield and banner bright,"
and all the time, indeed through the whole

length of the evening, we heard the echo of those marching feet.

Mrs, Colonel Miller's prayer was motherly and tender, and we felt a responsive tug at we felt a responsive tug at our heart strings as she prayed they might "fight a good fight, and war a good warfare." Then the serious-ness of the event came over us again as the young Offi-cers sang their Covenant chorus, in which many a hundred throughout that vast crowd joined: crowd joined:

"When they come seeking Thee, Lord,

When they come seeking Thee; Help me to show Thee. So they may know Thee. When they come seeking Thee

In true Army fashion our feet tapped the floor, and our hearts beat quicker when the St. James Band added its quota to the evening's inspiration, and our feelings almost had the better of use when the Singing Company sang of The Army Flag. We have heard that Company so often, and have enjoyed its tuneful melodies and hartstreet. to ourselves, as one is apt to do with something that touches one's heart closely. Thank God we were born under that Flag.

Mrs. Rich's Bible-reading Mrs. Rich's Bible-reading was applicable; carrying with it a message just as cheerful and just as hopeful to "The Victors" as to those oldentine Jeas, who, longing for the Messiah, heard with gladness the utterances of the Prophet as his voice rame un "The serieit of the Level".

Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, proud man was he, read his Sessional Report, always an interesting item on such nights. As on previous occasions it was packed full of information, but our was packed full of information, but our thoughts could not be kept in check—no strange thing—and behind the facts and figures and dates we seem to sense many a story; tales which would have brought tears to our eyes; and tales which would have caused smiles to chase those very tears. We thought of the prayers which wrapped so many of our Young Host in when they were dedicated to God and The Army service; we thought of the devoted Local Officers who tended them and led them in the youthful way; we thought of the Officers who strengthened the weak converts, and had made of them strong Soldiers of the King made of them strong Soldiers of the King

But our thoughts could not stay—the meeting was sweeping us on. There came another Victory song, and we all stood to our feet, the thousands of us, and sang as in the old days, and as we shall sing for many a year to come:

"No retreating,
Hell dejeating.—
The libe Hlood of Christ my Saviour,"
What an outburst of song it was; this is the Victory we said -the only Victory of which we desire to know. And the

The War Song "The Victors"

Thanks be to God who giveth us the through our Lord Jesus Chr

By Pro.-Lieule rrick Hillary

We have heard the battle cry To the Victors: And have come to live and die As true Vietors We are bound to win Victory over sin. Tho' the arm of flesh may fail,

We'll be Vietors; Christ our Captain shall prevail, We'll be Vietors

CHORUS:

We'll be Victors-we'll be Victors, We have taken up the sword, Jesus Christ He is our Captain, And we follow at His word. We'll be Victors, truly Victors,

And proclaim till all have heard. That the Victors He has died from sin to save them; We'll be Vietors all the way.

William Gibson

ist has cleansed our hearts from sin. Made us Victors, we mean to work for Him And be Vietors. His will we know—to the fight we go; tling in the Saviour's might, We'll be Vietors, the host of Hell to flight, Yes-we'll be Victors.

y the fight be hard and long; We'll be Vietors: at last will swell the song Of the Victors. iers we'll have blest—souls in East and West. ny lands will bless the day k their stand and joined the fray,

As the Victors.

Edward Brunsdon

Basil Meakings

John Mernett

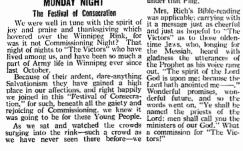
Che Kinvio

Gladys Venn

Rhona Stonnell

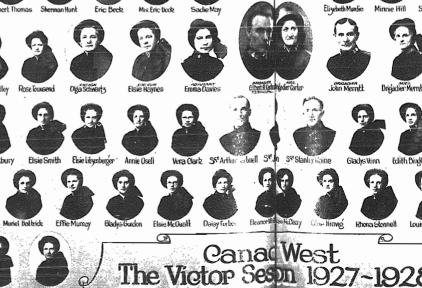
Brigadier Merret

Edith Bing









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them:

come.

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ESTIVAL OFCONSECRA

The Solemn Dedication and Victor's Commissioning of "The Victors"

Thanks be to God who giveth us the through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, proud man was he, read his Sessional Report, always an interesting item on such nights. As on previous occasions it was packed full of information, but our thoughts could not be kept the feats and figures and dates we seem to senses many a story; takes which would have for the country takes which would have classed smiles to chase those very tears. We thought of the property which wrapped so many at or the country which wrapped so many at our thought of the devoted Local Officers who tended them and led them in the youthful way; we bugght of the Section 1 way; we bugght of the Officers who Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal heart's '' Over untains, doughs, noughs, luties— ngh as amp of te upon of their oke way and lilt I music pon us, ng with ey came way; we thought of the Officers who strengthened the weak converts, and had of them strong Soldiers of the King

made of the gracious of Kings, all meeting was another Veautiful our feet, as in the c But our thoughts could not stay —the meeting was sweeping us on. There came another Victory song, and we all stood to our feet, the thousands of us, and sang

our leet, the thousands of us, and save as wing, a swing, a swing, a swing, a swing to come:

That to have a swing the control of the victory was said the only Victory which we desert to know. And the

The War Song The Victors"

By Pro.-Lieute rrick Hillary

ist has cleansed our hearts from sin, We have heard the battle erv Made us Victors,

Of the Victors.

and West.

As the Victors.

at last will swell the song

w lands will bless the day

ers we'll have blest-souls in East

k their stand and joined the fray,

To the Victors; we mean to work for Him And have come to live and die As true Victors. and he Victors. His will we know-to the fight we go; We are bound to win

Victory over sin. tling in the Saviour's might, Tho' the arm of flesh may fail, We'll be Victors, the hust of Hell to flight, We'll he Victors;

Christ our Captain shall prevail, Yes--we'll be Victors.

We'll be Victors. the fight be hard and long; We'll be Victors;

CHORUS:

We'll be Victors -we'll be Victors, We have taken up the sword, Jesus Christ He is our Captain,

And we follow at His word,

We'll be Victors, truly Victors, And proclaim till all have heard. That the Victors He has died from sin to save them:

We'll be Victors all the way.

(I Cor. 15.57)

took part!!!

Void of the swing and verve of this item was the song by the Women Cadeta. Party, but our hearts were moved and silence came over the audience as they sang with the soul-love in their eyes—

'Wave offering" in which the thousands

sang with the soul-love in their eves—
"Except I am mored by compossion
I live dwellerh Thy spirit in me."

And in and among all these items—
And in and among all these items—
ence; his terse remarks, his words of
gratitude to Snignig Party and Staff, and
others concerned, bringing a feeling of
genial warmth to all hearts." The Herald
of Praise," was a joyous burst of music,
such a thrill then as we did a few moments
such a thrill then as we did a few moments
there when the triumplant, somorous

sonorous

ater when the triumphant, so Victors' Song" burst on our ears, To see those young people, so straight and alert, so full of The Army spirit, to see them stand, to hear them sine - the throb of it possesses us now as we write:

"Though the arm of flesh may fail, We'll be Victors.

Christ on Capitan Stall poeal, said the F Will be Liebes." Side open The fact that one of that group was of contrade responsible for the abbroosty marrial that of S words turilled net stall sentiments of Then In our must be the senturents of the whole, came again

Ruby Campbell

Brigade the platform, cal and Adjuta they receive they fell bac we looked a of proud pa moment, we this momen to the your thought of ones, whose winging ac-wards, and might even Holy City, prayers The Com dier Park, fo

The tensiand higher,

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audible wh

ment had a Service: Br Field Secre Officers, W some of the ance, "Yo ance, "Yo said the F



OFCONSECRATION

eation and Victor's Commissioning of "The Victors" is be to God who giveth us the through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The War Sone The Victors"

By Pro.-Lieule rrick Hillary

EleanorWilles McCleary

Cana West The Victor Sept 1927~1928

Cine Kinvio

Rhona Stonnell

Louise Dorin

. Marjorie Fraser

Ruby Campbell

Elsie McOuatt

Daisy forbe

We have heard the battle ery ist has eleansed our hearts from sin, To the Victors; Made us Victors, And have come to live and die ve mean to work for Him As true Victors. And be Victors. We are bound to win His will we know—to the fight we go: tling in the Saviour's might, Vietory over sin. Tho' the arm of flesh may fail, We'll be Victors, the host of HeII to flight, We'll be Victors: Christ our Captain shall prevail, Yes-we'll be Victors.

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the fight be hard and long; We'll be Victors: at last will swell the song Of the Victors. ers we'll have blest—souls in East and West.

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sang with the soul-love in their eyes—
"Except I am mored by compassion
How dwelleth Thy spirit in me."
And in and among all these items
moved the Commissioner's guiding presence; his terse remarks, his words of
gratitude to Singing Party and Staff, and
others concerned, bringing a feeling of
genial warmth to all hearts.

The Citadel Band march, "The Herald
of Praise," was a joyous burst of music,
but beautiful as it was we did not get
such a thrill then as we did a few moments
later when the triumpolant, sonorous

later when the triumplant, sonorous "Victors' Song" burst on our ears.

To see those young people, so straight and alert, so full of The Army spirit, to see them stand, to hear them sing—the

see them stand, to hear them sing—the
throb of it possesses us now as we write:
"Though the arm of flesh may fail,"
We'll be Victors;
Christ our Caphain shall prevail,
We'll be Victors,"
The fact that one of that group was
responsible for the gloriously martial
words thrilled us; such sentiments of

The tension had been growing higher and higher, and a sigh of relief was almost audible when the moment of actual audine when the moment of actual commissioning arrived. Brigade after Brigade they filed to the front of the platform, called forth by Brigadier Merrett and Adjutant Davies, and one by one they received their appointments. As they fell beds into line, accorded them. they fell back into line—some of them— we looked around to see the happy faces

of proud parents who had lived for this moment, we had a feeling that to some, moment, we had a feeling that to some, this moment meant more, perhaps, than to the young Officer himself. Then we thought of the absent parents and loved ones, whose love and prayers would be winging across the prairies Winnipegwards, and we thought, too, of some who might even then be looking down from the Holy City, praising God for answered

prayers.

The Commissioning was over. Brigadier Park, for the Women's Social Department had accepted the Officers for that Service: Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, the Field Secretary, had accepted the Field Officers. We wish we had space to record some of those burning words of acceptance. "You, 'The Victors,' are passing,' said the Field Secretary, "through the wide open pates into the greatest circle of comradeship the world has ever known—that of Salvation Army Officership."

-that of Salvation Army Officership."
Then--last scene of all—the new Officers

and each grasping a strand of Army color ribbon, they sang once more:

"Help me to show Thee So they may know Thee, Standing there, in a group standing there, in a group which was so intensely Army in its setting, the Commis-sioner delivered to them such an impossioned address as it has rarely been our privilege to hear.

"You are going out to fight. Fighting will be the business of your life. But there will be One in the must the Captain of the Lord's Hosts. He brings you a sword—the rictory sword. Not a sword for ornament, but a sword for the fight.

"You are 'The Victors,' "You are The Victors, and the price of your rictory shall be in those words, 'If any man well jollow me, let him take up his Cross.' It is not a golden cross, nor a golden swood, but the cross of the lowly Jesus, and the swood of the Spirit.

"I call upon you to fight until every captive soul is at liberty; until every slave has his shackles struck from has his shackles struck from him; until every unhappy home is bright with the joy of His salvation; until right-cousness shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea.

A mighty charge it was, calculated to remain with our young comrades in the hard days, the dark days, in the times when the Garrison will be far away, but when Christ will be ever near,

Then the Benediction— and after that, well, it was almost impossible to de-scribe the crowds that flocked around the platform steps, parents waiting to bless their children: Soldiers to greet their new Officers. Theonly way to know anything about such a scene is to come to the Commissioning yourself —especially if you come to be commissioned,—D.O.J.

And then out on to Portage Avenue once more—not now as Cadets but as Officers in the great Salvation Army. The flags were fluttering in the—al-most—midnight breeze; the tambour-ines were rattling; the Band of "The Victors" playing its farewell melodies -and so they made their return to the Garrison.

Of the hours that passed, of the little sleep that excited hrains secured. of the congratulations and prayerful thoughts for each other, we can say little—visualize them for yourselves.

The last scene in our minds, how-ver, we who were permitted to gather at the Farewell Supper, will be of the sun setting across the fields at the back of the Garrison, and the Com-missioner's pleading tones as he said:

"Load them to His open side,
The sheep for whom the Shepherd
died."

OFF TO THE FIELD

OFF TO THE FIELD

One wet, drizzling evening, about nine months ago, we stood outside old "259" and watched "The Victors" enter the Training Garrison—with the City Bands playing haunting melodies, and the sound of singing echoing around the dingy houses, and about the dripping tree-branches. The light from the open door and the unshaded windows streamed across the gleaming roadway, and on the shing instruments, as the Cadets reached their "desired haven." Halleujahs ent the air, and greetings were bandied to and fro; there may have been tears, but we didn't see any.

Nine months later we stood in the

Nine months later we stood in the wide corridor of the new Training Garrison — almost feeling we were upon holy ground. There wasn't much talking, just a subdued murmur; one hy one the new Officers came down talking, just a subdued murmur; one by one the new Officers came down the stair-ways, reluctantly, we imagined, and as they came we could imagine the quiet farewell that was being taken—the last long look at the little room, the scene of so many prayers and struggles, the last neep at class-rooms, and Lecture-Hall Such a strange, unfamiliar little group they seemed—grips and bags around them, glimpses of red and yellow braid. Sergeant's stripes on unaccustomed arms—"The old order changeth and yieldeth place to new."

Then came the Flag, and soon the Side Officers; with upraised hands, eyes closed, faces, down which tears fell unbilden, and unchecked, lifted upwards, they sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Theo," and then one of their number prayed. Sliently others joined the little crowd, and, the final words spoken, they filed out of the Garrison—for the last time. Out into example

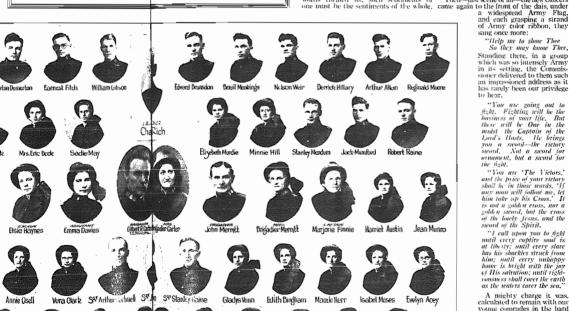
mer noon, out to the fighting and loneliness and vetery.

Hot sun was beating down on the station platform — so different from that rainy evening nine months ago—as the last farewells were said. With tear-dimmed eyes mothers looked at their Officer-sons and daughters, become so suddenly strange to them, and those sons and daughters bravely struggling with their own feelings, tried to cheer them. And some of them had nover left home before!

We saw the farewells between Garison chuns, so unfamiliar in their new decorations. The prayerful handlessys of last year's Sergeants, and their successors. How dream-like everything seemed.

Then the train becan to move, and to the strains of "Make way, make way for "The Victors," sung by the remnant left in the City, those on the train left Winnipeg to start, gladly and prayerfully, their new life. And, by the help of God, they'll be "Victors," indeed!—D. Hot sun was beating down on the

Among many congratulatory mes-Among many contratulatory mes-sages received at the Garrison on Commissioning Day were telegrams from the New York and Toronto Gar-risons, one from Regina I, and also from Lieutenants Bert and Wesley Rich of the British Territory.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from page 3)

Captain Grace Eby from Elmwood to Penticton. Captain Florence Tucker from The Pas to Elmwood.
Captain Mary Smith from Vermilion to Biggar.
Captoin Gladys Johnson from Watrous to The
Pas. Captain Ethel Langford from High River to Capitain Etnel Langtord from Fign River to
Wettaskiwin Mek'ay from Innifatil to High River,
Capitain Mae Young from Wetaskiwin to Prince
Rupert,
Capitain Mae Taylor from Chilliwack to Vancouver 6.
Capitain Beatrice Newbury from Kamloops to
Trail.

Actilia Mills from The Pos to Kerrobert. Captain Nellie Mills from The Pas to Kerrobert. Captain Florie Walker from Vermilion to Hum-bold!

Captain May Oreherton from Camrose to Innisfail.

Capitain May Oreherton from Canrose to Innisfail.
Capitain Mildred Johnsrude from High River to Red Deer.
Clot Eddon.
Capitain Erima McEachern from Cordova to Prince George.
Capitain Elsie Stuncill from Furlough to Edmon-ton D.H.G.
Capitain Elsie Stuncill from Furlough to Edmon-ton D.H.G.
Capitain Chief Capitain Capitain Chief Capitain Chief Capitain Nora Tait from Crabrook to Caigary Grace Helpital, Wiscenson from Rossland to Capitain Wilkie Charott, in charge.
Capitain Nora Tait from Crabrook to Caigary Grace Helpital, Wiscenson from Rossland to Capitain Nora Tait from Crabrook to Caigary Grace Helpital, Wiscenson from Rossland to Capitain Nora Tait from Crabrook to Caigary Grace Helpital, Wiscenson from Rossland to Capitain Norana Buckley from Vernon to Ferrie.
Capitain Wilkie Charott, in charge.
Capitain Norana Buckley from Vernon to Rossland to Capitain Norana Buckley from Vernon to Ferrie.
Capitain William O'Donnell from Maple Creek to Southern Saak Charott, in charge.
Capitain William O'Donnell from Maple Creek to Southern Saak Charott, in charge.

Laptaun Norman Buckley from Vernon to Fernie.
Captain Hector Nyrerod from Weston to Manicular United Chaptain William O Donnell from Maple Creek Captain William O Donnell from Maple Creek Captain Habovesen from Robbin to Shaunavon.
Captain James Martin from Shaunavon to Assiniboa.
Captain Hamiue from Climax Cirele to Maple Creek.

Captain John Reeves from Humboldt to Roblin. Captain Norman Ennis from Lloydminster to Swan River. Captain Charles Watt from Calgary 3 to Ed-monton 3. Captain Bruce Lesher from Edson to Macleod. Captain Nieholas Belcovitch from Lacombe to

6. Lieut, Florence Cook from Vancouver 4 to Chilliwack. Lieut, Grace Ferguson from Chilliwack to Trail. Lieut, Myrtle Wardle from Pe'ersburg to Cor-dova, Alaska,

dova, Alaska, Licut, Daisy Stobbart from Elmwood to Virden, Licut, Flossic Henderson from Dauphin to Neuroped

Norwood, Lieut, Kathryn Loewen from Furlough to The Lieut, Margaret Carse from Kerrobert to Biggar, Lieut, Gail Hawkins from Swan River to Regma

2. Licut. Ruby Bell from Watrous to Saskatoon 2. Licut. Margaret Tigerstedt from Edmonton 2 to Edsm. Licut. Gertrude Bradley from Kamsack to Vancouver Grace Hospital. Ligut. Fern Morrison from Innisfail to Prince

Vanicativer Grace Hospita.

Vanicativer Prince Hospital

Licut. Fern Morrison from Innisfail to Prince Rupert.

Licut. Lilian Parr from Virden to Kamsack.

Licut. Henry Nichol from Shaunavon to Climax Circle, in charge.

le, in charge. Robert Ennis from Humboldt to Grande

Printe.
Licut. Percy Townson from Lauyumana.
Northern Sask. Chariot.
Licut. Maurice Thierstein from Edson to Macleud.
Licut. Jonas Anderson from Lacombe to Calcicut.

Vacana to Fernic. Lieut, Jonas Antornou Book of Service, and Service Service.
Lieut, Henry Mack from Vernon to Fernic, Lieut, Lorner Dunn from Furlough to Cannose, Lieut, Leonard Joyce to Northern Saskatchewan Chariot.

PROMOTION AND APPOINTMENT-TO BE CAPTAIN:

Cadet-Sergeant Jonn Wilson, Kamloops, B.C. Cadet-Sergeant George Raine, Kenora, Ont. Cadet-Sergeant Arthur Cartmell, Kelowoa, B.C.

TO BE PRO-CAPTAIN:

Cndet Rose Townsend, Winnipeg 4 (Logau Ave.) Cadet Eva Duxbury, Calgary Grace Hospital. Cadet Daris Pickles, Winnipeg Grace Hospital. Cadet Ernost Fitch, Neepawa, Man.

TO BE PRO-LIEUTENANT:

Cadet Harriet Austin, Winnipeg Grace Hospital. Cadet Muriel Baltrick, Red Deer, Alta. Cadet Florence Billyard, Vancouver Grace

Cadel Muriel Battrick, Red Diver, Alta.

Cutter Herence Billyard, Vancouver Grace

Cutter Gunner Billyard, Vancouver Grace

Cadet Edith Bingham, Vermillon, Alta.

Cadet Ruby Campbell, Vancouver Grace

Cadet Charles Gunner Cander Control

Cadet Charles Gunner Cadet Charles

Cadet Daisy Forbes, Penticton, B.C.

Cadet Daisy Forbes, Penticton, B.C.

Cadet Daisy Forbes, Penticton, B.C.

Cadet Louise Fowler, Rossland, B.C.

Cadet Markel Hick, Humbolk, Sask.

Cadet Minnie Hill, Special Work.

Cadet Minnie Hill, Special Work.

Cadet Minnie Hill, Special Work.

Cadet Badde May Karlbrook, Grace Hospital.

Cadet Elise Litzenberger, Feterplurg, Araska.

Cadet Bilde Mily, Crambrook, Grace Hospital.

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Cadet Bilde Mily, Crambrook, Grace Hospital.

Cadet Jan Murro, Trince Governer, Sask.

Cadet Hospital Murray, Kambook, B.C.

Cadet Annie Osell, The Training Garrison.

Cadet Riven Sturnell, Wanning Grace Hospital.

Cadet Bilde Sturnell, Wanning Grace Hospital.

Cadet Gladys Venn, Weston (Wpg. 6). TO BE CADET-SERGEANT:
Cadet Murjoric Fraser,
Cadet Muriel Acey,
Cadet Sherman Hunt,
Cudet Nekon Weir,
(Signed) CHAS, T. RICH,
LL-Com

A FESTIVAL OF CONSECRATION

(Continued from page 5)

which God answers the prayers of His people.—P.

THE FESTIVAL OF SALVATION

"I'll be true-

True to my colors and The Army."

There are some songs and sentiments that survive the years, and erase the marks of time and make us all kith and kin,

and all young again.

It was a goodly crowd which filed into the Winnipeg Rink on Sunday night, reaching away towards the screen at the rear of the hall, and we were glad, for we Captain Netholas Belcovitch from Licombe to rear of the hall, and we were glad, for we captain Transi Wagner from Maclood to Alberta Chariot, and the state of the hall, and we were glad, for we have such a sight to carry away to the lonely fast-captain Grahum Donnelly from Calgary 2 to Codeman.

Captain Grahum Donnelly from Calgary 2 to Codeman.

Captain Grahum Donnelly from Calgary 2 to The first soring helped us—"If you tall never come at all."

for it was a warning note, just as there crept into the prayers of Staff-Captain Steele and Adjutant Dayles the thought that there were those with us who needed to be warned of the dangers of delay in the matter of their souls' salvation. A the matter of their souls salvation. A joyfully experimental note, too, was in the song which the Cadets sang unitedly, with a clearness of enunciation which made the message of it so plain to all their hearers:

"Say, do you wonder why always I sing, He is mine,"

The youthfully joyous note was so very apparent in the various Cadet speakers' addresses. There was a tone of triumphant salvation in all of them, especially—may we be allowed to say it especially—may we be allowed to say it—
when they forsook their nervosuress and
their notes, and got away from the rail
and declaimed the truths which so visibly
possessed them. It would be invidious
to mention my particular speaker for
they all blessed us—Cadet Muriel Acev
and Cadet Gladys Venn and Sergt, Joan
Wilson, who gave us a fiery fittle speech, best we have experienced since our coming
Cadet Arthur Allan was up to parental
to this part of The Army,—"J."

Cadet Eleanor Walker, High River, Alta. Cadet Arthur Altan, Alberta Charott, Cadet Edward Brundton, Assimboin, Seak. Cadet Burndton, Assimboin, Seak. Cadet Ronald Collectt, Kenora, Ont. Cadet Burtlon Durmerton, S. Sask. Charot. Cadet Burtlon Durmerton, S. Sask. Charot. Cadet William Gloson, Kelowon, Hot. Cadet Derrick Hillary, Newawa, Man. Cadet Darlick Millary, Shamana La, Cadet Derrick Hillary, Newawa, Man. Cadet Jack Murmford, Alberta Chariot. Cadet Regindle Moore, Swan River, Man. Cadet Jack Murmford, Alberta Chariot. Cadet Agein Medion, Singhop Cadet Agein Medion, Shamana Cadet Agein Medion, Shamana Cadet Agein Medion, Shamana Cadet Agein Cadet Agein Moore, Swan Kiver, Man. Cadet Jack Murmford, Alberta Chariot. Cadet Agein Medion, Millary Cadet Agein Cadet Ca

Then as to the speakers among the Garrison comrades; Sergeant Raine told us how from "a respectable" sinner he became a "fighting soldier". Cade tractions of the world grow dim; Cade and tractions of the world grow dim; Cade de Male Countertor from the Garrison; the Bible address for the afternoon and we listened with profit to the many ways in which God answers the prayers of His as the least echoica of "Whore is my bow when the subjection of "A Mother's Prayers." Just was the subjection of "Mother's Prayers." Male Quintette from the Garrison; The sweetness of the accompanied solo, "To pardon a rebel like me," by the Citadel Songsters; and the almost vocal eloquence of the Citadel Band in their reminiscent selection of "A Mother's Prayers." Just as the last echoing of "Where is my boy tonight?" rang down the hall, we were bushed into prayer for the final address, with the men Cadets singing a supporting appeal—"Come with thy sin." Then as we said, the wonderful invitation of Jesus Christ, so simply outlined by Cadet Nelson—"Come unto me — and ye shall find rest to your souls." What a night of Salvation Music it was—if one only had ears to hear. ears to hear.

The Commissioner had been in charge all through—his skilful welding of all parts of the Meeting into one component whole had been an object lesson to those on the platform—but there came a great gust of blessing to our own soul when he took the Meeting from the hands of the adet, and so wooingly added his appeal that of his junior. The young graduate to that of his junior. The young graduate and the Leader of The Army, all with the same message, and not a sign of a devia-tion in the outlining of it—"'ve shall find rest"--what a unifying charm there is about the appeal of our Lord,

It seemed so perfectly fitting-if it be not thought an intrusion on a mos not thought an intrusion on a most sacred moment—that the first to respond to that appeal should be a young fellow; so strong and well-minded he looked— who stepped up from the hack seats of the hall, and all unaided, save by the Holy Spirit, came boldly to the Place of Peace, as Brigadier Carter called it,

Peace, as Brigadier Carter called it.

After that there was a pause, a long pause, only filled in by the persistent wooing of the Commissioner's voice, and the softly sung invitation songs; we waited, and we believed! here and there the 'Fishers' did their duty and then slowly but surely the Mercy-Seat filled up, until we rejoiced to know that it had become a Place of Rest and of Peace. There were grave struggles going on—fathers and brothers were kneeling there; youths and girls—and their elders found a way to let go their sins. And still the singing went on, the wooing persisted. Many of our earlier congregation had left the fall: there had been same with us who were obviously new to our ways; some had stayed; some did stay right unto the end. stayed; some did stay right unto the end. That end was about 10.30, and when the Cadets marched back again up Portage to their "good old Garrison" as they are to their "good old Garrison" as they are already calling it, there was a lift in their footstep, and a ring about their music and song which floated away over the house-tops and reached the bottooms of retiring citizens, making all the city-side atune with the music of those who had found "rest to their soulis."

THE KILLISNOO DISASTER

We are exceedingly glad to say that the damage done during the recent fire at Killisnoo, Alaska, was not quite as wide-spread as reported in a recent issue. It was quite serious enough, however, to cause considerable distress among the little population, and to our own Soldiery.

Although, as we are now happy to learn, The Army Hall was saved, forty-seven houses were burned to the ground, including that of our Sergt. Major and several other Army comrades. The Russian Church and the Government Schools were also destroyed.

were also destroyed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Quick lost their Quarters with all furnishings, including personal clothing and about one hundred dollars' worth of mocasins which they were hoping to sell to tourists during the smooth of the dollars and the dollars and the smooth of the dollars and the dollars are the dollars. The Carps books, the Apatents in the career more properties of the dollars and the dollars are the dollars. and other items of a like nature were also lost.

Li.-Commissioner and Mrs. Holz, of New York, have been passing through a season of no small anxiety in regard to their Officer children. While Mrs. Staff-captain Abrams was at the Booth Memorial Hospital in New York under-going a major operation, their son, Staff-Captain Ernest, was being operated on for appendicitis in a Washington bospital, and the younger daughter. Mrs. Staff-Captain Gifford, at a California hospital. The Juneau Chapter of the "Red Cross Society" came quickly to the assistance "Ti of the distressed inhabitants, following lady.

The Deliberations of Daniel Domore



Ste. Al Styremup Mousions Winnipes. June 28th, 1928

Dear Mr. Editor:

If you do not get much of a column from me this week you must put it down to my dear wife, and the fact that she has al-lowed our apartments to be flooded with visitors, Cadets' relatives and others, who visitors, Cadets' relatives and others, who have come to stay with us over the Com-missioning. I am not complanine, al-though it has made a lot of extra work, for me—I had to stay in on Sunday after-mont or get over it—for, of course, every-body likes to get to a Commissioning especially when their boy or girl is on the

It's been a great day or two, don't you think? I am sorry our visitors didn't hear one or two sermons from the Commissioner, but I thought it was just splendid of him to stand aside and the tet he youngsters have a "try out". They all did well, didn't they e-especially all did well, didn't they e-especially don't be boys. (I do wish you'd get that idn and if you, head—it was the gifts took all the best. Never mind, Mr. Editor, that's only Dorcas's prejudice. only Dorcas's prejudice.

Wasn't it just lovely when they came marching into the Winnipeg Rusk sing-ing that "Victors" chorus? Oh, boy, ing that "Victors" chorus? Oh, boy, I just wanted to stand up and shout, I should have done so only we were so wedged in, I was afraid I should never get my seat again. There was one fat old party sitting next but one to me, with plenty of room for three, but, would she move—I should say she just would not. Some people are so selfish!

Some people are so sellish!

Just as I was getting into the saint of
the Meeting. I had a solemn thands
strike me. It was when Brigador Custor
was saying how many thousands of "Crys"
the Cadets have sold during the Sestion
—and I thought "Who gets all those
customers?" You haven't answered the
yet, my friend. (Why not ring up to 746
and enquire for yourself." That she
Dorens's impudence to suggest a thing
like than like that.

Dear Enroy Domore:

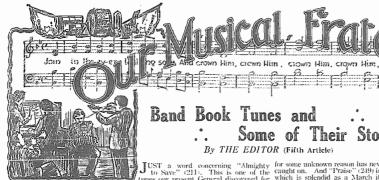
Dear Energy Domore:
It is not always to inform you that it not thought adeisable for you to a long thought adeisable for you to a long thought on the Divisional Court although your representations out although your representations out and another than been considered. I as to say, however, if you can arran; of areay for an eccasional received expenses—it will be quite in too you to go, Of course, the claus. Meetings will continue in the host the Charitees had there will be the Charioteers, but there will be a few opportunities for you to have a hand, I am sure. Yours faithfully. Divisional Contests:

So that's that. I shall be able to add depends upon the distance, of the polytopart that the polytopart three part three parts any time:

Yours under the Colors. Daniel Domore, Entered.

speedily on the financial assistance our Commissioner granted from I funds. There is still need for it relief, and the Commissioner will be to hear from interested friends.

A lady was making a collection, held out the bag to a rich man, where it rudely, "I have nothing."
"Then take something, sir," replied the lady. "I am collecting for the pose."



SAVED BY THE ARMY SONG BOOK Lost in the bush, they climbed a tree and began to sing; the hunter heard them and "delivered them out of their distresses"

A report reaches us from Egwanga

A report reactives in from Faxoning.

A report reactives in that at Akai where Teacher Amos is in charge, four men recently burnt their Jujus and have become Salvationists. This is one

sign of many of God's presence at the various centres. We are pleased to report victory at Egwanga, says the account mentioned, "both at the Centre

The visit of the Territorial Commander. The visit of the Territorial Commander, Colonel Souther, proved a source of inspira-tion and help to us all. The new Local Others here are doing exceptionally well and the first Meeting conducted by them was most helpful. The Open-Air Meetines at the beach are well attended and control of the Command of the Colones of the Command of the Colones and the beach are well attended and control of the Command of the Colones of t

are creatly appreciated by the large crowds that gather.

We have just opened a Society at Bet Ikol Use Ekon, and our comrades there have already erected their own Hall." Captain Cole speaks in high terms of the attitude of the people to-wards The Army and its work.

At Ondo our Comrades are standing true and getting into uniform, and the work among the Young People is making

On a recent Sunday morning Directory Class, the children were asked to bring someone with them to the Meeting on the following Sunday. One boy brought his elder brother, and he, having found salvanco, called upon a friend and invited

him to come. The friend did so and was

and at the Societies.

Band Book Tunes and Some of Their Stories

1

By THE EDITOR (Fifth Article)

when we see in some religious hymnals the words of the General's song given an anonymous authorship.

'Sagina'' (218) is a real old Yorkshire sagma (218) is a real old Yorkshire tune, dating from the year 1825. It was originally published in a collection of tunes entitled "The Bouquet," all of which were named after some botanical term. What town is there where The term. What town is there where The Army Flag flies that has not heard us

sing:
"My chains fell off, my soul was free," I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

Every Army musician will be aware nat "Creation" (220) is taken from Every Army musician will be aware that "Creation" (220) is taken from Haydu's oratorio of that name; the chorus, "The between are telling," sup-plying the main idea. We surely are in good company in these adaptations.

In "Better World" (226) splendid Army Open-Air song, and wonderful song of our childhood [see have an adaptation of a Greek national air; while "What's the News" (228), and "We'r travelling home" (229) are just Ranter tunes, pur-and simple. In "Zealley" (230) we have a charming Army air composed by Mrs. Lt. Colonel Zealley of the British Terri-tory.

When "Tucker" (234) first saw the light the "M.S." it was suggested as an When Tueser are the same and In Mominium time, in fact, that was its first title, and, if we remember aright, it was also used as a C.M. However, that is long ago as Army history goes, and always will it be associated with its comparer. Commissioner Boothe Tueker, who has always uses so many happy melodities. has given us so many happy melodies.

Now we are coming amongst some real Army tunes. "Take all my sins away" (212), written by our General's elects (212), written by our General's elects (sister, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn; "Lesus is good to me," (246) an Army melody from New Zealand.

JUST a word concerning "Almighty for some unknown reason has never really to save" (211). This is one of the caught on. And "Praise" (219) is another tunes our present General discovered for which is sphendid as a March item, but The Army; we do not know where he exceedingly trying as a small congregational it it may have been a scular air into true. It is popular, nevertheless, but we have never heard any people and is the glory of the basses, "for have other than ourselves sing it. It always they not a whole line to themselves, and gives us a feeling of annoyance, to, then a long sustained top A, whilst the when we see in some religious hymmels other parts accommon the melody on then a long sustained top A, whilst the other parts accompany the melody on its way to top F sharp?" or at least that was 50 in its original arrangement.

> Everybody among us knows "Govaars" (263) is from the pen of Colonel Govaars, who entered The Army service in Holland, and has fulfilled his Officership in almost innumerable lands. gracious tune, and we have often envied our comrade the authorship.

"Silver Threads" (281), stands forward unblushingly as a former song time— "Darline, I am growing older" that it is a melodly of exerlasting freshness. It is theels by low with other former secular time. Of "Glory to the Bleeding Lamb"

tunes, Of "Gory to the Bleeding Lamb" (28); we remember a great story.
Hodgoon Casson was an old-time Methodist preacher, and a converted hiddler—they did not then associate tiddles with hymnology. He was in a certain town and could not get to sleep a story of the control of the certain town and could not get to sleep and the country of the certain was staying. Unable to endure the noise, he left his room and made his way to the left his room and made his way to the staying. Unable to endure the noise, he left his room and made his way to the dance saloom, took the fiddle from the hands of the astonished musicinn, and ing upon the dancers to halt in their whirling, he struck up, singing to the tune to which they had been dancing a few moments before ...

"My Saviour suffered on the T Glory to the Bleeding Lamb,

While the dancing had been going on, While the darking had been going off, with its constantly recurring time, he had arrived at the set of words which we sing in The Army today. It is said that he did not cease his singing and preaching in that room until he had all the dancers on their knees, and some of them conserved. verted.

sister, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn; "Jesus 18 good to me," (246) an Army melody from New Zealand.

"Come on my partners" (248), a time which the Faunder assidiously tried to make popular amoust us, but which

there is a story that one of her organists was rebuked by her because he dared to use another setting to "Lo, He comes with clouds descending." * * *

if the music of "What a Friend we have if the music of "What a Friend we have in Jesus," (809) is not Canadian, certainly the words are. Our very good contract, Envoy Hawley, of Calagary, has gathered a considerable amount of data converning the writer of the hymn—Joseph Scriven, of Port Hope, Ont. The music is by Charles Converse, who was a personal friend of Scriven. It lies a ppeared in the Sanbey collection about the year 1877, and is still one of the best open-air songs we have-words and music.

* * * "Speak, Saviour, speak" (315) we believe, was originally "Steep, dearest steep," and has become popular amongst us by reason of Mr. Herbert Booth's sacred words.

Where shall we finish this article? Of the composer of "Moscow" (368), Giardini, it is said that when a young man he was given to introducing some of his own cadenzas into the works of others for the sake of display. One evening he did this in the presence of the author of the piece. His rival waited until Giardini the piece. His rival waited until Giardini had finished his extempore, when he promptly gave him a sound box on the ear. Would that some of our Band-masters could do likewise.

Read with us this extract from "The Army Drum," by Mrs. Brengle. "For two years this singing pilgrim (Band-master Fry) went about The Army, and then God called him. I heard one of his songs sung once by a girl who was herself near death; consumption had left her pure, magnificent voice, and down the crowded hall it sent these thrilling words, to that old Scots tune—"Robin Adair"

"God gave II is Son for me, Oh, wondrous love.

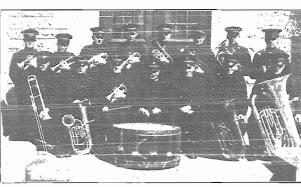
The singer's great eyes looked beyond us all, an unearthly light shining from their dark depths; and almost as really for the girl who sang the words as for the man who wrote them, they seemed true:

'By His abounding grace, Oh, wondrous love.
Soon I shall see His face,
Oh, wondrous love. Join those who're gone before, Sorrow and pain all n'er, Heaven, Heaven, for evermore, Oh, wondrous love,

THE BAND OF "THE VICTORS" SESSION

Reading left to right, lack row: Eric Beck: Burton Dumerion; Stanley Raine; Archie Dale: Jack Nelson: Stanley Mendum: Ernest Fitch; Jack Mumford; Frant row: William Gibson; Arthur Allan; (Bandmaster) Brigadier John Merrett:

Arthur Cartmell; Edward Brunsdon; Sherman Bont.



Our yong Books are being bought in a marvellous manner. Salvationists here carry their books with them wherever they yo Quite recently two comrades missed their way in the bush and did not know

good headway.

converted.

of th

difficulty.

Quie recently two contrades missed their way in the bush and did not know which way to go. In their dilena they climbed a tree, took out their Song Books and began to sing at the top of their voice. "I'm a Soldier bound for glory," with "e chorus. "I love Jesus, Halleiu-ja," singing the chorus over and over again, they then shouted for joy. A aron who was hunting a long way off, A 250 who was mining a long way on, heare the strains and wondering what it all no at, drew near. They told him of their double and he was able to direct there to the right way. The Song Book thus as the means of helping them out

was a little misunderstanding of the mind of a child of whom we grl, who had listened to the readfact baye who had instelled to the read-the grim story of Ananias and and was then asked by her why they were punished so She thought a minute, and leef: "Please, teacher, because cen't so used to lying in those ing teac Severthey day

was sheer guesswork, but there owledge behind the speech of offrey, who was riding on a rock-with his sister Margaret, and cemarked: "If one of us would I could ride better!" Whether Th: little. ing-h at las get ω : I could ride better: the band hint was taken we are not in-



Souls at Tent Campaign

Swift Current (Ensign and Mrs. Dorin). Sunday, June 10th, the Band visited Maple Creek, leaving the home town early in the morning, and travelling by road. Upon arrival we went straight by road. by road. Upon arrival we went straight to the General Hospital, and there cheered the patients with our music and song. We then went back to the tent where the day's Meetings were being held, and where a good crowd had already gathered. The Free and Easy Meeting was ably piloted by Captain O'Donnell.

by Captain O'Donnell.

A monster Open-Air was held on the main street at night, and a large crowd listened to the message of Salvation, both there, and in the crowded tent Meeting. Captain Martin assisted in this gathering, the Band rendered appreciated selections, and Ensign Dorin gave the address.

gathering, the band renource appreciated selections, and Ernigan Doring gave the address.

Last Thursday the Band journeyed to Gull Lake, where a Tent Campaign is being held. The tent was filled when we arrived, and the Meeting in full swing, captain Hraniue gave a helpful messing, and in the Prayer-Meeting we had the joy of seeing three souls at the Mercy-Seat. To God be the glory—J.K.

Penticton (Captain Danchuck and Lieut, Warren). We are glad to report that another Soldier has been added to our Roll—a brother who has been saved for a few months. In the Meeting in which he was enrolled he testified to God's goodness, and his desire to stand true to God and The Army.—B.I.W.D.

Assiniboia (Lieutenant Rayner and Assiniboia (Leutenant Rayner and Candidate Cox). On the occasion of the larewell of our Officers we had a crowded Hall, and the presence of God was with us. We had the joy of enrolling a convert of recent weeks as a Soldier under the Blood and Fire Flag. He stated his determination to be true, and his thankfulners to God for saving him.—"O"

North Battleford (Captain and Mrs. Chapman. Recent visitors here have been Brigadier and Mrs. Gosling. The latter paid us a visit all on her own, when she was gladly welcomed at the Home League Meeting, in which her words were most helpful, and at the Salvation Meeting at night.

The following weekend the Brigadier arrived, and together with Mrs. Gosling, helped us splendidly. The Home League helped us splendidly. The Home League Sale on the Saturday was a successful event, and the financial returns satis-factory. Our sisters of this branch of the Corps are to be congratulated on their efforts. The Sunday Meetings were full of power and gladness.—J. Smith.

Virden (Captain Houghton and Lieut. Parri. We are glad to be able to report progress, and especially increased activity during the past weekend. Saturday was the occasion of a successful Home League the occasion of a succession from a League Sale. In the evening, the Captain in-duced the usually reserved townsfolk to sing heartily, and the Lieutenant reports an equally inspiring time at the Outpost. The well-attended farewell Meetings were The well-attended farewell Meetings were times of spiritual refreshing. At night we had the joy of seeing a Soldier enrolled under the Blood and Fire Banner. At a previous Meeting a young man, for whom much prayer has been offered, was con-verted, and is now a promising recruit'—"Phoenix.

FOUR SOLDIERS ENROLLED

FOUR SOLDIERS ENPOLLED
Fort Frances (Captrain Wright and
Lieut, Hamilton), Last Sunday was a
day of victory and blessing. In the Salvation Meeting, which followed several
gatherings—Holliness Meeting, Jail Service, Y.P. Meetings, and Open-Airs—four
Soldiers were enrolled. These are some
real trophics of grace. Our Financial
Campaign is going splendidly, and success is assured.—A.R.D.

Brigadier and Mrs. Gosling at Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Ensign and Mrs. Capon—On a recent Sunday, we had our Divisional Commanders (Brigadier and Mrs. Gosling) with us and we thank God for their ministrations. The Brigadier's fighting spirit was easily seen in the strenuous work he put into Open-Air and Indoor Meetings in spite of his indisposition of recent weeks

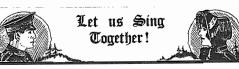
Last Sunday God rewarded our faith in the Salvation Meeting when eight seekers came to the Mercy-Seat. Prac-tically all of these were volunteers and all testified afterwards to the work of grace in their hearts. Four were new

The S.D. Altar service during the

evening was generously responded to and broke the records of past years. We thank God for this.

The Band's activities these days are many and large crowds are attracted to the five Open-thir Meetings held. The Songster Brigade recently gave a splendid programme which showed their musical talents to advantage.

Our Home League Sale, opened by Mrs. A. MacGregor-Young and assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Gosling, was well patronized and a programme by the V.P. Band was much enjoyed. Ninety dollars were raised and much credit is



Tune: "Not half has ever been told."

The Master has come over Jordan, Said Hannah, the mother, one day Said rannan, the monter, one day;
He is healing the people who throng Him,
With a touch of His finger, they say.
And now I shall task Him the children,
Little Rachel and Samuel and John,
I shall carry the baby, Esther,
For the Lord to look upon.

Chorus:

Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, Of such is the Engagon of Treaven-Oh, suffer, oh, suffer the children, For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

There are loved ones of ours in that

over the highways of Judah, Along by the vine-rows green, With Esther asleep on her bosom, And Rachel her brother between:

And Rachel her brother between; Mid the people who hung on His teaching, Or waited His touch and His word, Thro' the row of proud Pharisces list'ning, She pressed to the feet of the Lord.

Now why should'st thou hinder the Master,

Said Peter, with children like these?

wist not how from morning to evening
He teacheth and healeth disease? hen Christ said, Forbid not the children, Permit them to come unto me.

And He took in His arms little Esther, And Rachel He set on His knee.

And the heavy heart of the mother as lifted all earth-care above, As He laid His hand on the brothers. And blessed them with tenderest love; As He said of the babes in His bosom -

Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven. And strength for all duty and trial That hour to her spirit was given

TUNE: "CURIST CRUCIFIED Self crucified, self crucified, For Christ to win to self I died; For Christ to win to sen a unea.

Now in my heart He doth abide,

Since all for Him is crucified.

—CADET-SERGT, N. WEIR.

Tune: "Ob, have you not heard." There's a beautiful land where the rain never beats, And the keen east winds never blow

And they feel not the glow of the mid-summer heat, Nor the chill of the winter snow,

Chorus: There's a beautiful, beautiful land,

There's a beautiful, beautiful land,
A beautiful, beautiful land,
There's nothing on earth
Of beauty or worth,
To compare with that beautiful land.

beautiful land, We have brothers and sisters there; And they dwell with the Saviour a happy band.

Oh, glory and gladness are there.

And Jesus doth dwell in that beautiful land.
And He says to all weary ones Come.

And sometimes He takes them by the hand

To dwell in that beautiful home

And if Jesus shall help us by His dear grace,

grace,
There we, too, in glory shall stand,
And join in the song of heavenly praise,
O'er the fields of that beautiful land,
—E. PAXTON ROOD,

TUNE:--"LEAN ON HIS ARM" Follow the Flag -It will lead you right: Follow the Flag-Keep it well in sight. Follow the Flag-In the hardest light Just follow the dear old Flag.

TUNE:-- "SHINE, JUST WHERE YOU ARE" There is mercy for all Who on Jesus will call; Come, come today,

No more delay, There's mercy for all who will call.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

We feel sure that "War Cry" readers will welcome our return to a larger type on this page; it will be doubly welcome to some. All Corps Correspondents must please note, however, that, in future, we can only find room for such reports as give news of ACTUAL SOUL-SAVING events and results.

Muy we take this opportunity, also, of saying that we are always glad to receive PHOTOGRAPHS OF INTERESTING CORPS EVENTS, individuals, and local scenes. It must be understood, however, that we can only publish such photographs as conform to Army regulations, standards, uniform, etc. If desired, all photos will be returned to the senders.

At Sandy Hook Camp

Such a happy and approar crowd they are at mothers enjoying the qua-ness after months spent at restfulness after months spent as in the city; the little childs the sunshine of open fields and t kitchens tancing in the crowd-eg. The

On Friday the campers mathered and attentively listened to a media, conducted by Commandant Carroll, resisted by the Camp Staff.

Sunday was a great day to the children

and the presence of Li Contal Sins meant added pleasure for to bittle tots. The Sunday morning Meetar was piloted by the Commandant and the Colone distributed Gospels to each or the children and also to their parents. In the after-mon Captain Grey, assessed by three Corps Cadets, conducted a Meeting which was well attended, and enjoyed by all

Drumheller (Adjutant Reader and Drumbeller (Adjutant Rooder and Captain McDowells) Our wo-bend Meanings were good, despite the wretched weather. In place of the recular Sunday morning Open-Air Mecting, a service of music was held outside the house of a sick friend. Much blessing resulted in the ensuing Holiness Mectung, in the Salvation Meeting, after a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting, one soul surrendered. Others were under deep conviction, and we are praying for them. G.E.T.

A Companion Tune Index

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Rook, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book (Companion Tune, Band Tune Book (Companion Tune, Wilminger Citade)

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes ar marked thus (*).

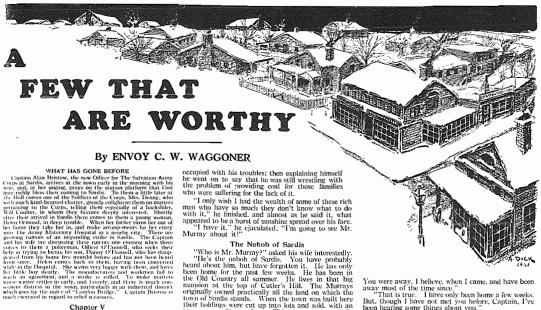
ked thus (*).

Experience and Testimony Could to Tune Book to the Rock to the 307 Come, list, while I sing 300 I am drinking at the fit 201 I and the fit of the I should be a single I am drinking at the fit 201 Cool of my Sal'tu. 201 Cool ... 339 310 ... 87

(To be Continue: (Note.—We suggest that the be cut out and kept for referen-pleted it will furnish very useful. Officers, Bandmasters, Bandsmer

. • 71 • 73

344 *342 *282 287



Chapter V AN APPOINTMENT

TO MAKE matters worse, an epidemic of scarlet fever broke out in the "London Bridge" section, adding much sixtness to the poverty. The Captain and his wife, with the faithful workers of the Corps, were nearly beside themselves, but three of the lead-

and his wife, with the faithful workers of the Corps, were nearly beside themselves, but three of the leading doctors of Sardis came to the harassed Captain's and and promised to treat free of charge every case of sciences the Captain O.K'd. This helped out much but in spite of all the outside help, both the Captain and his wife were very hard worked during those days. There are people living in Sardis who yet talk of the captain and his wife were very lard worked during those days. There are people living in Sardis who yet talk of the listed unbrokenly step of the captain and his wife were really and listed unbrokenly after it came from the first time in seven years the river froz ever.

The biting cold added to the problems that the Solvationists had to face, for the poor were soon appealing for coal, and the slender finances of the sturdy little band forbade the buying of coal for them. It took all the money they could get together to buy they necessary groceries. They put special appeals in the papers for cast-off clothing for the poor, and some of the Soldiers gathered this in for them. Mrs. Lachlin and Mrs. Denny came for three or four hours every of the Solviers gathered this in for them. Mrs. Lachlin and Mrs. Denny came for three or four hours every we of the Solviers gathered thothing among the needy who came in a constant stream to receive it. It seemed to many that everything was being done that could be done to alleviate the suffering occasioned by the strike, and vet Captain Bristow was not wholly satisfied. and yet Captain Bristow was not wholly satisfied,

Wonderful how the money holds out

Wonderful how the money holds out.

He spoke of this one night as he sat with his wife after a long and hard day. "I wish there was some way that we could do more for the people," he said, with a more of safness in his voice. "There are so many calls I the to turn away from, and it furts me."

I know dear," returned his wife gently, "but I den's see how we can do any more than we are doing with what finances we have. I sometimes think now the the Lord is doing with our stores what He did with the true of oil and the barrel of meal. It is wonder, the way the money holds out, and that we can be many as we do. And you know, dear, that we canse we have only been taking half salary since the search of the relief of the relief. started that we might have more for the relief

know all that," he acknowledged with a heavy lie was very tired and showed it. "But there many things that ought to be done that we can't all you know the need is really great. I would see that the se tiesa.

did not feel so much alone in his carrying of

and a did not teer so much above in his surden of the poor, the starden of the poor, an east morning at the breakfast table the Captain was preoccupied and silent. After a bit his wife noticed it. He laughed and said that his mind was

The Nabob of Sardis

"Who is Mr. Murray?" asked his wife interestedly.
"He's the nabob of Sardis, You have probably been home for the past few weeks. He has been in the Old Country all summer. He lives in that big nausion at the top of Cutler's Hill. The Murrays originally owned practically all the land on which the town of Sardis stands. When the town was built here their holdings were cut up into lots and sold, with an immerse profit to them. This money was wisely invested, and, according to reports, has been growing ever since. They are the wealthiest people in this part of the country. This Mr. Murray is part of the second generation, but even at that he is not a young man Strange I did not think of him before, for when 1800 points over the Corps books I saw he has given a \$100 point over think he was at least going to give him the opportunity."

"I don't know, but I am at least going to give him the opportunity."

When the Capitain tried to get in touch with Mr. Murray he learned that he could only be seen by ap-pointment. Getting into communication with Mr. Murray's Secretary, an appointment was arranged for that afternoon. When the interview had been assured he found himself feeling a bit panicky. He had never before approached a man of such wealth and position, and the thought of the coming integring filled his with and the thought of the coming interview filled him with a sort of dread.

As he climbed the hill crowned by the imposing

As he chubbed the hill crowned by the imposing bome of the Murrays, he lifted his heart to God for help and guidance. His pressure on the electric button that nestled beside the huge front door was not an-swered at once, but presently the door swung open to reveal a man servant whe looked at him questioningly, "I have an appointment with Mr. Murray," he evaluined to the man.

explained to the man.
"Whom shall I say?" asked the servant, perceptibly

warming.
"Tell him Captain Bristow, of The Salvation Army
and have a seat, and I will to "Just step inside and have a seat, and I will tell him." The Captain entered and took the indicated seat in the long and spacious hall. In a few moments

the man returned.
"You are to come this way, please," he said.

Leading the way down the hall and turning off into a smaller corridor that opened off from it, the butter paused before a closed door upon which he lightly rapped. A voice from within called a cheerful, "Comet" Opening the door he stood aside for the Captain to enter, and announced "Captain Bristow."

Sure of an interested hearing

The Captain found himself in a large room, ap-parently half office and half study. The fittings were dark, the woodwork a dark oak, and there were many dark, the woodwork a dark oak, and there were many rows of books liming the four walls. At an immense table of fumed oak sat a man who rose to greet him as he crossed the room. The man was gray and rather small. His hair was gray, his small clipped mustache was gray, his eyes were a shrewd gray, and he was garbed in a business suit of gray. He smiled as he extended his hand in greeting.

"Gnod afternoon, Captain Bristow; be seated, please.

The Captain, somewhat reassured by this warm welcome, sank into the chair across the table-desk from the gray man. There was something about his host that put him at his ease at once. He somehow felt that he was going to get an interested hearing, whether he got anything else or not. He was wondering just how to approach the matter he had come about when Mr. Murray spoke.

"I don't think I have met you before, Captain Bristow?"

"No; I have only been in Sardis since last June.

You were away, I believe, when I came, and have been away most of the time since."
"That is true. I have only been home a few weeks.

But, though I have not met you before, Captain, I've been hearing some things about you.

The young Captain was flustered at this and showed I. He wondered just what this quiel fittle man could be the property of the control of the

nt. He wondered just what uns quee naue man coma have been hearing about him. He did not know just how to proceed.

"That was a sort of poser for you, wasn't it?"

The little gray man appreciated the Captain's perturbation, and was now helping him out. "Yes; I've heard about you more than once. You know, Captain, you can't come into a little town like Sardis and do things without having the folks talk about you some. Particularly if you do the sort of things you've evidently been doing since the strike was declared. I'll confess the things I have heard about you have made me curious to meet you. Of course, some of the things I have heard I suppose are garbled, so please go ahead and tell me what you have really been doing." And he settled back comfortably to listen.

Encouraged, the Captain started in, and so sympathetic did his hearer seem that he found himself enthusiastically telling the things they had been doing on meet the greatly increased demands on their time and resources since the coming of the big strike. And

and resources since the coming of the big strike. And as he talked the man across from him listened attenas he talked the man across from him listened atten-tively, and the changing light in his gray eyes showed that he was missing nothing of the points made by the Captain. He was told of the awful conditions that had been found in "London Bridge," of the steps that had already been taken to meet as far as possible these conditions. When the younger man had finished his recital there was a silence for a moment or two. Then the man who had listened so quietly leaned forward a bit and said, "Will you please pardon a very personal question? I have heard something, and I would like very much to verify it."

A moment's embarrassed pause

"Ask anything you like," returned the Captain,
"and if I can answer it I will be only too glad to do so."
"All right then." Mr. Murray leaned a little nearer
and watched him closely as he went on. "I have been
told that since the strike came you and your wife
have only been taking half your allotted salary—
a salary which. I believe, at best is not very large.

a salary which. I believe, at best is not very large. Is that true?"
Captain Bristow felt his face flush hotly. How had this man heard this? They had not publicly let it be known what they were doing in this.

"Yes; that's true," he said, after a moment's embarrassed pause, "but that is not very much to do; you see, the need is so great, and we have so little to go on."

you see, the next is a great of the good on. There was a warmer light in the kind gray eyes across from him, and the older man said kindly. That is all right, but you know you will have to be careful, Captain. You though does not know its limitations. You know it is possible for even youth to break down.

You may do too much. "Thank you, Mr. Murray," returned the Captain earnestly, "but it is not so much. "hat I am doing as it is what I would like to do and am not able. This is likely to break me down before that. It is that

A gleam of respect was added to the warmth of the kindly gray eyes. The owner of those eyes leaned back, and resting his hands upon the table between them, he said quietly, "All right, now; just what is it that you would like me to do?"

(To be continued)

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, JULY 7th, 1928

No. 27

8th JULY Fresh-Air Sunday We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRTY DEPARTMENT, \$17-517 Cariton St., Winnipeg, Manichas, marking "Enquiry"

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to belp defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (3,00) extra.

2117—Charles Rowland Humphreys. Age 41, medium beight, brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known occupation; teamster. Native of London; lass not been heard of for some years. Sister anxious for news.

2116—Charles Lester. Age 52, left England 19 years age to come to Canada. Last known ad-dress, Sintulata, Sask. Daughter is auxious to locate. Money has been left under his father's

will.

2115—James George, Age 36, height 5ft, 4 in, black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Native of Belfast, Ireland. Last heard from at Princeton, B.C. Pather anxious for news.

2114—John Wm, Walker and Wife. Pattern maker Namber in Pattern Makers League, 11632, was re-admitted Feb. 26th, 1917, at acc 29. Last known address, Vancouver B.C. Wife had dres-making lustiness at East Gramuriew, Vancouver and went by name Madame Josephane. Aged father anxious to locate.

anxious to locate.

2113—George Holder. Age 53, height 6 ft.
2 ins., light hair, grey eyes, ruddy complexion.
When last heard from was farming on his own
account. Native of Wortley, England. Brother
wants to get in touch with him.

wants to get in touch with him.
2112—Martinus Villerup, (Jack). Age 37, beight 5 ft, [115] ins., light brown bair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, Atherican, methanic, missing from Valley Plants. Wile auxious for news.
2111—Atthur Clark, Age 29, medium beight, for blue, the complexity of the control of the c



Jardine Age 22, height 6 H, fart hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, native of Dumfres, Scotland; has been engaged in milisate of the control 2081 - William

2007—Frederick Chas. Butcher. Age 47, height 5 ft. 6 in., native of London. Engaged in farm work, last heard from at Mehra, Man. Brother seeks information concerning his whereabouts.

seeks information concerning his whereabouts, 1818—Christman Davies, otherwise known Tonimy Davies. Age 52, height 5 ft 4 in 4 colored bar, grey eyes, light complexion, fara Welsh, native of Llanelly. Sister extremely anx-for news. Please communicate with this office 2105 James Young Campbell, Age begit, 5 ft 6 m, Scotch, far hair, dark complexic born in Pasley, Scotland. Sister Mary enquires,

2031—Frank Frederick Winter. Corporal No. 81980. Age 33, height 5 ft. 6% in., light brown bair, blue eyes, fair consulexion, native Kottungham, England. Late Canadian Army, Wife anxiously enquires.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother Murray-Sherbrooke St.

Last Friday afternoon many comrades and friends gathered at Bardal's Funeral Pariors for the funeral service of Brother Pariors for the foneral service of Brother Murray, who was Promoted to Glory the previous Wednesday. Major Cake and Staff-Captain Dray conducted the service. On Sunday evening a beautiful Memor-

Staff-Captain Dray conducted the service. On Sunday evening a beautiful Memorial Service was held, this being conducted by Major Oake, who spoke of the splendid Salvationism of our departed comrade, the told how he had married Brother and Sister Murray and how he had been resent in the Meeting when our brother kneit at the Mercys-Seat. C.S.M. Robson also spoke, paying high tribute to our comrade, telling of the long time he had known him. He thanked God for his honesty when he had failed, for a time, to put first things first. He was willing to acknowledge he was wrong. Captain Boyle spoke of visiting him during his last sickness, and of his assurance that he was only waiting for his Saviour to call him home. Mrs. Captain Boyle spoke of visiting for his Saviour to call him home. Mrs. Captain Boyle spoke of bear of the Saviour to call him home. Mrs. Captain Boyle spoke of printed Gof for three souls keeling the printed Gof for three souls keeling the printed Gof for three souls keeling the Revery-Seat at the close of the Meeling, this making a total of four seekers for the day.

We extend deepest sympathy to Sister

We extend deepest sympathy to Sister Mrs. Murray, and the family, including Bandsman Fred and Guard Annie. May God comfort and sustain them.—R.M.R.

Sunday, July 8th, is to be observed throughout the Canada West Terri-tory as Fresh-Air Sunday, and Special Collections towards The Army's Fresh Air Camp Fund will be taken at all Corps.

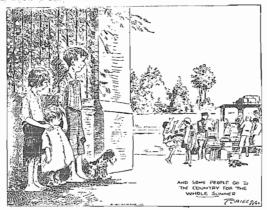
Commanding Officers are responsible to their Divisional Officers in this matter, and will act in accordance with instructions already received from Divisional Headquarters. The Commissioner is sure that all Soldiers and Friends will co-operate heartily in this effort.

It is impossible properly to express the delighted feelings of the mothers and children now enjoying summer life at the various Fresh-Air Camps of The Army. The first contingents are already in possession, and there are others appealing to be included in further companies. The generosity of our comrades and friends will surely provide the wherewithal for many such narties.

Think what it means to the worn-out, nerve-tired mother of a large family to more with her children from the hot, recking tenement building, snuated amidst the dust of the city street, to the cool, invigorating breezes at Sandy Hook near Winnipeg; Hopkins Landing near Vancouver, and other

at sandy roots that withings, for priedicesque camp sites.

The tales of privation and household strain which we are constantly bearing are beart-breaking; the fact that for a few days at least the struggle



Crattesy Winnifug "Five Press."

"When a feller needs a friend."

to provide even the barest necessities of life is removed is in itself a rest beyoud word to those mothers. Our workers could tell some terrible stories of such conditions. Will you not help us to lift that burden, if only for a few Surely, you will.

Cannot you picture the little ones, often poorly fed, and clad, playing aro-and in back lanes and garbage-lined yards? Transport them for a week or two to the Camp with its wonderful delights and then note the change. Oh, boy-Oh, joy. How glorious!

Now, houseful, wouldn't you like to feel that you had a hand in this business of bringing gladness and health to the "least of these?" You may - the privilege and pleasure are yours. Your contribution will be gratefully and gladly received on hehalf of the Fresh Air Camp Fund by Lt.-Commissioner Chas. T. Rich, 317 Cartion Street, Wimipeg.

Make out your cheque today!

"The evil that men do lives after them"

It is often said that Shakespeare is as "true as the Bible". Nohody would be in-clined to quarrel with the truth of this oft-quoted statement, although it might not at first be apparent as having much to do with the affairs of The Salvation Army. Have we not all loyed that we might be enabled so to order our lives that when we have journeyed on to "that bourner from which no traveller returns," we may leave behind us a legacy of a righteous name, a worthy record, and a measure of good for those who follow after.

How better can we do this than by giving heed to the Master's own injunction-"LAY UP TREASURE IN HEAVEN"

by making a Will and maning The Salvation Army as a Legatee, gaining thereby the satisfaction of knowing that we have done all in our power to perpetuate The Army's great work—a work which God has so signally honored and blessed in the past. Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to—

Commissioner C. T. Rich, 317-19 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

"I GIVE, DEVISE and BEQUEATH unto The Governing Council of The Salvation Army-Canada West, the sum of \$.....

property known as No.....in the City or Town of cretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army."

(If it is desired that the money be used for any particular branch of work it should be so stated.)

queres.
2109—Lima Polger. Age 36, benefit 11, 8 in, dark brown har, blue eyes, fair couries of control with the polymer of the

2037—Base A, Hutchinson, Liet heard of in Vancouver when he returned there dier the War. He lived at Prince Runert is tree going overseas Age 47 years. Mandal him over the eye please communicate — sister very areason to hear from him.

acor from mm. 2006—Phillip William Phillips Svenski?), Age 32, height 5 ft. 8 m., black han, dark brown cyes, dark, tamoed complexan, native of 8t. Bom-face, Winapeg, Chaulleur.

tace, Winnipeg, Chauffeur. 2110—Isak Gottfrid Isakson. From Ranto, Finland, age about 60, tall, blue ever, median dark, worked in gold mine, left bors and 1891, last heard of sax years ago at Tomagob, Nevada, U.S.A. Sister auxious for news.

2008—Ohe Olsen Ferkvant, Ace C., melum height, red hair, fungers still on right hand, came to Canada in 1996, occupation, farmer. Trother involves for news.

2050-James Tildsley, Age 65; height 5 ft, 0 in.; brown hair, turning grey; blue eyes;

ou in ; brown har, turnin; gry; blue cest fair count-session.

20:21-Per Olofsson Berchund, Ace 31, Swelish, dark haur, gree sys, schede build, missing state 19:3. Budder medigen best, blue eyes, last heart flow in 19:50, new Vanovier, litt, working on the railway. Brother in Norsay 6 vey dit.

very ill.

2082 - Johan Kristian Sorenson. 3g: 28,
nevage beight, dark hav, blue eves, nev's brikwas working on railway. Last hawar abbes,
2009 - William B. Brandt. Most is very for
age, German, medium begit, das begit hav
never sago in Winnige. Wile is in despetate
meet.

Thus saith the Lord God; Behold, I, even I, will both search my sheer, and seek stem out. As a Steeherd receive to at his deals in the day that he is another than the season of the seek tree, which was lost, and bring again breek tree, which was lost, and bring again that which was dress way, and will hind up that the was reached by the Prophet Erckele—Charter 21, and the Prophet Erckele—Charter 21, and are true tooking, on that it can well be said

God is Looking For You

To Scout and Guard Leaders and Others

WANTED

For Orderly and Sports Dories	at
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